CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 103,000.

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"NASBY IN EXILE."

See Fifth Page.

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Poetry.

PHILIP MY KING.

Look at me with thy large brown eyes,
Philip my King!
Round whom the enshadowing purple lies
Of babyhood's royal dignities;
Lay on my neck thy tiny hand,
With love's invisible sceptre laden;
I am thine Esther to command,
Till thou shalt find a Queen-handmaiden,
Philip my King.

O, the day when thou goest a-wooing,
Philip my King!
When those beautiful lips are suing,
And come grattle heart's bars undoing,
Thou dost enter love-crowned, and there
Sittest love-glorified. Rule kindly,
Tenderly, over thy kingdom fair,
For we that love, ah! we love so blindly,
Philip my King.

Up from thy sweet mouth—up to thy brow,
Philip my King!
The spirit that there lies sleeping now
May rise like a giant and make men bow
As to one heaven-chosen amongst his peers;
My Saul, than thy brethren taller and fairer
Let me behold thee in future years;—
Yet thy head needeth a circlet rarer,
Philip my King.

A wreath not of gold, but of palm. One day,
Philip my King.
Thou, too, must tread, as we trod, a way,
Thorny and cruel and cold and gray;
Rebels within thee and foes without,
Will snatch at thy crown. But march on victorious,
Martyr, yet monarch; till angels shout
As thou sit'st at the feet of God victorious,
"Philip the King!"
—[Mrs. Dinah Mulock-Craik.

IN BARLBAZOORA-LAND.

An elephant sat in tree-top high
And warbled a song of glee,
While an eagle browsed in a pasture nigh
By the side of a bumblebee;

A serpent stood on a moss-grown rock
Discussing the tariff law,
And a tiger tried to pick the lock
Of a ship canal he saw;

A big, green parrot was planting stones
To raise rock-candy crops,
And a turtle piped in shrillest tones
Above the palm-tree tops;

A sacred cow and lioness bold
Were playing a game of chess,
While an old she-wolf was catching cold
And sneezed till she tore her dress;

A langourous zebra gayly flew
From flower to tender bud,
And an antelope with eyes of blue
Was making pies of mud;

But a big baboon came up just then
With a greasy, gruesome gun,
And said the clock was striking ten,
And that spoiled all the fun.
—[Detroit Tribune.

YOU AND I.

Wind and rain and storm surround us,
Wind and storm and darkened sky,
But we roll a cloak around us,
We are sheltered—you and I.
Roof of silk, with iron rafter,
While you whisper half in laughter,
As winds toss your tangled hair:
"*Vous etes bien charmant, mon cher!*"

Still, we feel that we are human
As the dinner hour draws nigh,
We are mortal man and woman,
We are hungry—You and I.
So we dine, our screen well hiding,
Golden oranges dividing,
While you say, with sweetest air:
"*Vous etes bien charmant, mon cher!*"

Our dessert—ah, well, no matter—
Stolen sweets, with no one by;
Overhead the raindrops patter,
We are happy—you and I.
What care we for wind or weather?
We are gay and glad together,
While your words the burden bear—
"*Vous etes bien charmant, mon cher!*"

Our Story Teller.

A DUEL WITH A GHOST.

(Concluded From Last Week.)

CONSEQUENCES.

Joe sat in his room a long time disconsolate. As the daylight began to dawn, the poor fellow noticed that his frame rocked unsteadily in the chair, and found himself clutching spasmodically to prevent himself from falling.

"I suppose I am dying," he said to himself, and he got up and staggered to his bed. After a wrestle with the bedclothes, which was made more and more difficult by reason of his constantly failing strength, he covered himself. Then he lost his power of motion, and lay inert, though perfectly conscious.

The scene in Hugh's room was almost as painful. He had dropped into his usual seat and fallen forward upon his desk. In time he fell asleep, remaining in the same position until morning.

He was awakened late next morning by his mother ushering Mr. Van Bremen, the parent of Max, into his study. His mother was, of course, surprised to find him there; for she supposed that he must be in his bedroom sleeping, after being detained out so late the previous evening.

Hugh did not recall the late scenes the moment he awoke, and his thought at present was to show every deference to the rich man, who might at that moment be intending to become his client.

"My dear sir," said Mr. Van Bremen with great agitation, "my son's grave has been rifled. It is open and empty, and the earth scattered about."

Hugh's brain whirled as he was reminded of the night by these words. He made no reply, but waited for his visitor to say more.

"I want your advice as a lawyer," continued Mr. Van Bremen, "and if any arrest is made, I want you to take the case in hand."

Hugh's situation was painful. He had dug up the bones himself, but he knew not where they were. He felt that an explanation would be worse than useless. Collecting himself he said to his client: "It is rarely that the perpetrators of such an act can be discovered; graves are robbed with the hope of an offered reward for the return of the remains."

The old man exclaimed that the rascals must be caught, but, as Hugh remained silent, he added an inquiry as to how much of an offer the young lawyer would recommend.

"That lies entirely at your discretion," replied Hugh. "The amount of the sum is supposed to represent the extent of the desire to have it effectual."

The poor old gentleman finally said that he would offer $5,000 as a reward.

As soon as he could, Hugh started to see Joe, not knowing what consolation he could offer, but feeling that he must see him.

With downcast eyes he traversed the way, mechanically lifting his hat once on meeting an acquaintance, whom he did not recognize, and passing houses, trees, and crossings without being aware of their existence.

A stranger stopped him to make an inquiry, obliging him to raise his eyes. But something caught his gaze on the other side of the street. For only one instant did he see or hear or think of the stranger. What did he see? A man. Who was it? Could it be? Yes, it was Joe!

Almost with one bound Hugh was on the other side of the street. Unable to utter a sound in his joy, he rapturously embraced a form that he had never expected to see again. Words of congratulation and inquiry passed his lips when he recovered his utterance. As for Joe, a slight peculiarity in his manner of receiving Hugh's demonstrations may be ascribed to his overwhelming feelings.

"Come!" said Hugh, we must go right to Bentley, and set his mind to ease. I have not seen him since the tragedy; and you can tell us both together how you recovered yourself."

"I would rather you said nothing to Bentley about this," said Joe.

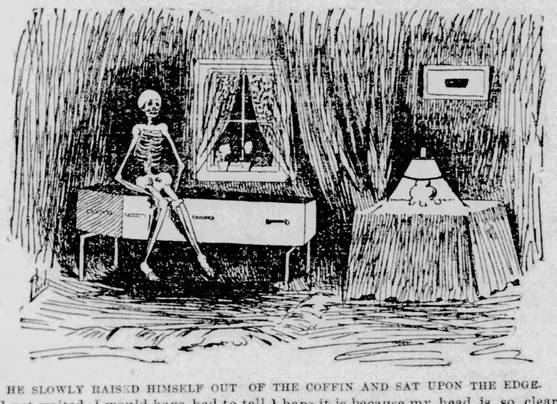
"But I told him yesterday that we had an engagement with Chopston's ghost—the old fiend!—and he will be uneasy until he hears something of the result."

Joe submitted to being dragged away by Hugh, but he looked gloomy and uncomfortable.

Bentley was out. Hugh said they would wait, knowing that Bentley was always at home shortly after the present hour. Joe said that he thought he would leave seeing Bentley until the next day. He appeared really to wish to avoid seeing Bentley at present. Hugh said no more, but started to go out again with Joe. As he followed him through the dim hall, he was struck by a shadowy appearance about his friend's head and shoulders. He did not say anything, but turned the circumstance over in his mind. Could it be that Joe was haunted in some strange way? Hugh looked hard again. They had now reached and opened the door, and the apparition was.

He went out with Joe, but the latter turned about and said: "Don't come with me, my dear fellow. Stay and tell Bentley all about it. It would be painful to me to hear it all over again." Shirked in his friendly way, Hugh allowed Joe to escape, and went in again.

Shortly after Bentley came in, Hugh hastened to say, "I am dreadfully sorry not to have come earlier and relieved your mind, but I was detained; and if I had not waited, I would have had to tell you dreadful news. I have only just found out that Joe is all right again. We had a horrible time to pay for our foolhardiness, but Joe is all right now."



HE SLOWLY RAISED HIMSELF OUT OF THE COFFIN AND SAT UPON THE EDGE.

"Of course Joe is all right," replied Bentley. "I have just met him. What are you running on this way for?"

"Didn't he say anything about Chopston's ghost?" said Hugh.

"Chopston's ghost?" echoed Bentley.

Hugh was dumfounded. Bentley had taken his statement lightly the night before, and he had thought lightly of it himself, but now his own undoubted faith made it hard to understand Bentley's scepticism. He told the story of the night's experience, and Bentley at length became impressed with the serious manner of his friend; but having just seen Joe in his usual condition, and without hearing him make any allusion to the affair himself, he could not be incredulous of so strange a tale. Hugh, however, insisted upon its truth, and finally said that he would go with Bentley to Joe's that evening, and hear what the latter would say.

He called for his friend about 8 o'clock. Bentley had left his overcoat in his room, and the two went up to get it. Before they reached the landing, the door bell rang. It chanced that there was no one else in the house, so Bentley went to see what was wanted.

Suddenly Hugh heard an ejaculation, and saw his friend stagger back from the door and clutch the banister. He bounded down to his assistance, and found him rigid and pale.

"What is it?" he cried.

"A skeleton!" gasped Bentley faintly.

Hugh looked towards the door, and just then he heard the feeble, sad voice that had dismissed him the night before.

"I am Joe. I thought Hugh would have told you;" then after a short pause, "But I will go away if you cannot bear the sight of your old friend in his miserable state."

Poor Joe! The reader has guessed that the Joe whom Hugh and Bentley had seen that day was really only Joe's flesh, inhabited by another man's spirit, and yet another man's bones. We parted with Joe's real self tucked up in bed with much snugness as can be associated with a set of naked bones. The poor fellow had lost all power of motion with the coming on of daylight, and, as he supposed, forever, but as the night closed again his animation returned.

In the meantime his mother had not gone to his room until late in the forenoon, knowing that something had kept him out very late in the night, and being anxious that he should get his rest fully. It had become noised about that a grave had been rifled, and the news reached Joe's home early.

At length, when it seemed out of all reason for Joe to sleep any more, his sister Amelia went to see why he did not come down. Receiving no answer to her calls, she opened the door and looked in. There was something in the bed, but it did not look like Joe.

"It is bald," thought Amelia, for she could see only the top of the skull. "Joe is playing some trick."

"Joe," she called, "are you in that bed?"

No reply.

"Amelia, can't you wake him?" came from her mother at the foot of the stairs.

"He is not here, I think," said Amelia, "but there is something queer in the bed; come up and we will see what it is."

Her mother came to her. They started when they turned down the coverlet and saw the bones.

"Isn't he horrid to do it?" said Amelia.

"What shall we do?"

"We will not touch the thing," said her mother. "Joe must take it out of the bed himself. He really should not have done such a thing."

Neither of the women was terrified at the discovery. They were accustomed to the specimens from which Joe studied, and had heard him say lately that he intended buying a whole skeleton very soon. Here was the skeleton, and the only wonder was that Joe had placed it in his bed, an act entirely foreign to his usual considerate behavior.

Presently another thought presented itself. The robbery—and Joe's absence in the night—his return in the early morning, and then his disappearance without the knowledge of any one. They did not believe in any theory of Joe's guilt, but these circumstances were unpleasant. They decided to say nothing of the matter, but to wait for Joe to explain it; and they hoped that would happen soon.

So Joe remained undisturbed, not recognized nor able to explain to his mother that it was really himself that she saw. He heard all that was said, and was at first much saddened to think that his dilemma should be taken for a joke, but he afterwards reflected that the situation would be terrible if his case were understood.

As the day advanced his family became more and more anxious, and the thought of the robbery recurred to their minds. Could it be that the skeleton in Joe's room was the very one that had been stolen?

When darkness again came and Joe found his animation returning, one of his first thoughts was to go and find his two friends, and ask them to go and disclose to his family the painful facts of his experience and condition, feeling that to do it himself would produce a shock of double severity. Accordingly he watched his chance, and made his way out of the house unobserved.

His arrival at Bentley's has been described. In time he completed his explanation to his friends, and they sadly took him into the house. Joe sat in a chair, and told Hugh and Bentley mournfully that he desired them to tell the sad story to his family.

At length he said he would go home again, so as to get in before the house should be locked up for the night. He made Bentley promise to come to his home next day, and disclose to his parents the reason of his apparent disappearance. He left his friends, but did not return directly home. He wandered to the outskirts of the town, and after a while found himself again in Johnson's field, the scene of his terrible calamity.

He sat upon a rock, and cast his gaze upon the spot where he last beheld his flesh, and strange as it may seem, his thoughts were presently occupied with a psychological treatise on a discovery of his own that he had recently been preparing.

He loved his profession, and his enthusiasm about this particular discovery continued to rise until he resolved to return home immediately, and put down some facts that presented themselves to his mind. He grasped the matter with a power that surprised himself, and he felt able to write a treatise that would astound the world of science. An anatomical mystery that had long been discussed, and was involved in the subject that Joe was treating, was perfectly comprehensible to him now. He recollected distinctly an observation that he had made from his own members, when he had been deprived of them—an observation that the difficulties of ordinary dissection had made impossible before—and he almost exulted in his misfortune, so great was his satisfaction at the fruit it was bearing.

"How strong my mind is!" he said to himself, as he rapidly arranged the details of what he meant to write; "perhaps it is because my head is so clear."

He took off his skull, and looked with interest into the crevices of the brain cavity, as if to be sure of his theory. The "wind whistled a set of tune over the foramen magnum, and he amused himself, as he walked along, by exposing the opening in various positions to the breeze. He laughed at the grimness of his own humor, but, as he reached home, he restored the member to its place, and wrapping his feet in two towels, which he took from the clothesline, he silently made his way to his own room, where he was soon deep in his work.

THE SEQUEL.

About 7 o'clock next morning the door-bell rang. Amelia ran to the door, and whom should she see but Joe?

"Why, Joe!" she exclaimed, "where have you been so long, and why did you ring?"

"Oh, I don't know," stammered Joe, in reply to the last question. "I thought you might take me for a stranger, I have been away so long."

"Why have you behaved so strangely?" asked his mother, coming into the hall. "And what made you put that skeleton into your bed?" I have been very anxious."

"Well, mother," said Joe, "I have been kept away by a little business, and, as for the skeleton, I have just come to get that. I bought it, and then found it had been stolen. It is Max Von Bremen's skeleton. Probably the thief will never be seen again, but I have explained it all to old Von Bremen, and it is all right. I am going to take the bones to his house now."

"What a dreadful thing!" cried Amelia; and his mother said "But why did you put it in the bed?"

"I thought it would be safer in a soft bed," said Joe.

"What business kept you away?" said his mother.

"Oh, I will tell you all about it soon, but I must take the bones away directly, or there may be trouble," answered Joe.

His haste obliged them to cease their questions, and Joe ran up stairs as quickly as he could.

Entering Joe's room the false Joe advanced towards the helpless skeleton, which lay in the bed as on the day before, and said, "Well my friend, there is no use in doing things by halves. Five thousand has been offered for a skeleton that it would be pretty hard to find, but I guess you will do just as well. I am sorry to trouble you, but I cannot afford to let the money go."

Poor Joe heard but could do nothing. The dreadful chill that ran down his spinal column made him feel that it would have been fortunate if he had lost that member also.

With other words, equally cruel, the merciless Chopston folded Joe into a convenient bundle and started to leave the house.

"Come right back as soon as you can," said Joe's mother.

Amelia went to the door with him.

"Why, here comes Bentley," she said, as Bentley appeared coming towards the house.

"Where?" said the false Joe; and then, catching sight of him, he ran around to the back of the house, and jumping over the fence, started away across the fields.

"What is the matter with Joe?" said Amelia to Bentley as he came up.

"Ah, I have come to tell you the sad news," replied Bentley, "but do not fear the worst; he could tell you himself, but under the circumstances he preferred to get me to break it to you."

"It cannot be there is anything between you and Joe?" said Amelia looking puzzled.

"Oh, no," said Bentley, also puzzled.

"Then what made him run away to avoid you just now?" said Amelia.

"Who ran away?" said Bentley.

"Why, Joe," she answered; "when you were coming, he was going out, and when he saw you, he ran to the back of the house and jumped over the fence."

"What did he do that for?"

"I don't know," said Amelia; "I guess you can tell better than I can."

"What was he doing?" said Bentley, thinking of the false Joe, and fearing that some harm might be on foot.

"I do not think he wanted you to know from the way he acted," said Amelia, "but he was taking something to Von Bremen's, and you can go and meet him and ask him yourself if you wish; he said he would come back directly."

"What was he taking? Was it a skeleton?" said Bentley, whose mind had grasped an idea. Joe had told his friends of his inert condition during daylight, and Bentley conceived that the wicked Chopston might take advantage of this to steal his bones.

"Why, yes," Amelia answered; "you seem to know something about it. I hope you have nothing against him."

"Nothing at all," said Bentley. "He told me himself about the skeleton; but I will go and meet him now."

"He said no more, but walked quickly away, with the intention of going directly to Von Bremen's, deferring for the present his interview with Joe's family.

Arriving at Von Bremen's, he saw the false Joe just making his exit from the front gate.

"Hello there!" he called, thinking that, if he could, he would arrest his attention, though he half expected to see him run away.

The false Joe put his hands in his pockets, and slouched towards Bentley with an angry frown, such as had never been seen on Joe's features when governed by their right'ul owner.

"What do you want?" he said.

"I want to know what you have done with Joe's bones?" replied Bentley, restraining an impulse to take hold of him by the collar. He reflected that it would be unsatisfactory to thrash Joe's person for the sake of punishing Chopston.

"Von Bremen has got them, and I have got the reward," said the false Joe, boldly.

On his way there Bentley had been in agony trying to determine what to do. He knew that the true state of things would not be believed by any one, and his only course seemed to be the desperate one of accusing the false Joe before Von Bremen, and trying to make him confess that the bones were not the right ones. Then there would be the difficuly of explaining how he knew they were the right ones or not, and it would appear strange for him to take such a stand against Joe, whom everybody knew to be a firm friind of his. Some undesirable complication seemed inevitable, and he was not sorry to gain time by a little parley.

He answered by saying, "But you have no right to the reward."

"That is none of your business," said the other, gruffly.

"But I can make it my business," returned Bentley, with more warmth than judgment.

The false Joe laughed. "Ha," he said, "it would be a good deal easier for me to fix the fellow who dug up the bones than for you to do anything to me." With this half threat he turned on his heel and walked away.

Discouraged and sick at heart, Bentley did not try to follow his enemy. He sought Hugh, whose mental suffering was increased by the news of this latest turn in Joe's misfortunes, especially as he himself had advised the reward, and in so doing had raised his hand, though unwittingly, against his friend.

The two formed a resolution to rescue their friend by some means. The means seemed hard to find, but they decided to defer all attempts until evening, when Joe's returning activity might enable him to forward his own rescue.

Mr. Von Bremen had accepted the false Joe's story with little questioning, as Joe had the best of reputations in his own town; and the old gentleman congratulated himself that there was a young man of Joe's tastes at hand; otherwise the remains would not have been recovered so easily.

The skel ton had been duly unfolded and laid out in a coffin in the front parlor, where it was to remain until the next day. The room was darkened and locked, and there was nothing to interrupt the reflections of the unfortunate Joe.

He felt no apprehension about escaping from his present situation, believing that with the return of his animation he would be able to find his way out of Von Bremen's house. Accustomed to extraordinary happenings, he soon managed to drop into a deep sleep, and so remained till nightfall.

Awakening and finding his life returning, he slowly raised himself out of the coffin and sat upon its edge.

"What is the use of prolonging this frightful experience?" he asked himself. "I will get back and let them bury me. Then I will soon die, and my spirit will be free."

This ghastly train of thought gradually took another direction, however, as Joe began to think of his treatise. No, he must hold on till he had completed that. This was the decision he came to finally. Then the question came, how was he to get back to his room and his papers? What would his people think of the reappearance of the skeleton, after Joe had carried it away, and no Joe to explain it?

At this moment he became aware of a presence in the room, and as if fearing the consequence of being found in his unexpected position, he drew up quickly, and tumbled back into the coffin, which was not the quietest way of disposing of himself.

"I know all about you," said a voice.

Joe raised his head, and looked out into the room, and there he saw Max Van Bremen's ghost.

"Oh, you demon!" he groaned. "Have you come to jest at me for being in your coffin? You need not. I do not intend to stay here." With that he got on his feet and started towards a window to unlock it.

"Stay, friend!" said Max's ghost; "really I did not mean to help to get you into this dilemma. I had no idea of Chopston's intentions; and you must remember, if he stole your flesh, he also stole my bones."

This address arrested Joe, who turned and asked, "Did you not give him your bones?"

"No," said the ghost, "I only lent them to him for what I thought an honorable purpose, but he has kept them ever since."

"I don't see that that hurts you any," said Joe.

"Ah!" said the ghost, "it is the greatest possible insult to a ghost to use his bones without his permission."

"Well," said Joe shortly, for he felt no sympathy for the ghost, "I don't see why you should come to me about it."

"Stay," cried the ghost, as he saw Joe going toward the window again; "I want you to help me, and I will help you."

"Help me! Help me how?"

"To get back your flesh," said Max's ghost, who saw that he must come to the point.

"Explain what you mean," said Joe.

"Yes, I will," said the ghost hurriedly. "I must have some more grave dust to throw on Chopston. If you will dig it up for me, we will attack him together; then we can both recover what we have lost."

Joe was at length persuaded that Max was his ally, and he agreed to his proposals.

"Come on," he said; "let us not delay a moment."

"Alas," replied the ghost, "I am obliged to haunt this house till midnight, but we will start as soon as it is twelve."

Joe was all impatience on hearing this, but on second thought he said, "Perhaps it is as well; now I shall have time to get some nourishment, and that will make me better able to handle the shovel."

After completing his agreement he opened the window, and stepped out on the piazza.

Hugh and Bentley, who at this moment entered the grounds surrounding Von Bremen's house, saw the pitiful remnant of their friend as he issued from the window, and they hastened towards him, and grasped his hands.

"My dear fellow, how are you?" they whispered in a breath.

"I think I shall soon be all right," he answered; "I have found out how to get out of this scrape."

"Tell us," they cried, delighted at his encouraging words.

Joe's friends offered to go and assist in digging the grave dust, which was to be extracted from Chopston's own grave, but this Joe declined, saying that it had been proved that it was unsafe for human beings to be entangled in affairs with ghosts. Himself he considered beyond the power of such dangers; but even if he might meet with injury still worse than what he had already suffered, the risk must be run.

The three went to Bentley's to await the hour of Joe's appointment, and Joe walked up and down restlessly until the time arrived.

It is needless to accompany Joe on his expedition with his ghostly ally. From the account he gave his friends it appeared that the visit to the cemetery was successful. After securing the dust, the two strange avengers were soon on their way to work justice upon an ill-doer whose parallel has never been heard of.

Max's ghost led the way directly to the old school house, which had been deserted for years and was falling into decay, and there they found the enemy.

The scene that followed was a heart-rending one, and lung-rending, and liver-rending and muscle-rending, and so it continued until all of Joe's property was snatched from the crafty thief. Joe did not forget his colleague, who yet must recover his bones, but seizing the skeleton, which he could best hold, while Max seized the ghost, which he only could grasp, the two wrenched and pulled until the unhappy Chopston gave in, and, with a shriek, rushed from the scene of his undoing.

Max's ghost paused only to help Joe put himself together, and to request him to put his own bones into the coffin he had recently left, then he also disappeared.

Carefully and kindly Joe picked up the bones before him, and carried them to Von Bremen's front parlor; then he returned joyously to his anxious friends.

When Hugh and Bentley were sure that there was no ominous Chopston's ghost looming above Joe's person, they could not contain their joy at this happy conclusion to Joe's terrible adventure.

Immediately after these events Joe discovered that he possessed a bank account, finding in his pocket, among several other articles that he had never put there himself, a bank book crediting him with $5,000. This he decided that he might lawfully keep, as he, who alone could return the right skeleton, had well earned the reward.

It should be added in conclusion that Joe's treatise excited more favorable comment than he could have anticipated, and he almost rejoiced in the strange experience which had enabled him to make such invaluable observations.

THE END.

Miscellany.

In Merrie Old England.

Interesting Festivities in Honor of a Lordly Stripling Who Attains His Majority—What do the Poor Think of It?

The Newcastle (Eng.) *Chronicle*, in describing the festivities in celebration of the coming of age of Lord Warkworth, son of the Duke of Northumberland, who owns nearly all of the north of England, says that the celebration and festivities will occupy nearly a week. On Monday, the private guests will arrive at Alnwick castle, and these, it is expected, will include the duke of Argyll and the marquis of Lorne, the queen's Percy's father and brother. On the same day, probably, or on the morning of the following day, congratulatory addresses will be presented to Lord Warkworth from the tenantry and from the inhabitants of the town, represented by the common council and the local board of health. On the Tuesday afternoon there is to be a grand dinner to the tenantry. This, so far as public congratulations are concerned, will be the principal event of the week. The ceremony will take place in the spacious guest hall of the castle, but even this is insufficient to accommodate all the guests. The adjoining coach yard has been taken in for the purpose, and has been temporarily covered by a waterproof canvas roof and sides, which, being decorated with beautiful transparencies, make the place peculiarly bright and cheerful. The decorations and preparations here are of the most lavish and tasteful character. There has been a band of joiners and artists at work for weeks past, making the place as attractive as human ingenuity and the expenditure of money make possible. There are shields, and banners, and exquisite designs; there is a lavish display of crimson and gold; there are quaint groups of ancient armor, taken from the castle armory; and there is a display of the priceless tapestry from Warkworth castle. In beautiful transparencies there is illustrated Tennyson's poem on the coming of age, and a huge picture, by Messrs. Brown, of London—former residents of Alnwick—reproduces an old-time tilting outside Warkworth castle. A circular table has been set up in the center of the court-yard, upon which will be arranged barons of beef; and a gallery had been erected for the accommodation of men skilled in the manipulation of instruments of sound, who will discourse sweet music while their brethren are at the feast. Mighty are the culinary preparations that have been made for the dinner, and the descriptions of them have been repeated so frequently outside that they have become obviously fabulous. After the feast there is to be much talking, and there will be no lack of congratulation for the young Lord Warkworth and his progenitors. The menu card, by the way, is tastefully illustrated by Mr. Brown, of London, with representations of Chevy Chase. On the Wednesday afternoon there is to be a garden party in the castle grounds, to which the tenants and their wives and elder members of their families and the local people have been invited. It is expected that there will be more than 5,000 persons present, and the women-folk especially are anticipating the entertainment with great pleasure. There will be music and dancing, and refreshments will be provided in the grand banqueting hall. On Thursday there is to be a grand ball in the castle, for which invitations have been sent to the county families. On the Friday afternoon, all the school children of Alnwick are to be entertained. They will dine together, and afterwards will witness a series of entertainments, dear to juvenile hearts. Madame Clarence will exhibit her wonderful performing dogs; the Vendomes will give their amusing "Chinese Musical Laundry" act; Professors Drew and Alder will give their "silent fun" entertainment, and Professor Essman will give a high-class conjuring entertainment. There will also be two Punch and Judy shows in different parts of the grounds. The week's round of festivity will be wound up on the Saturday with a dinner to workmen, the occupiers of small holdings and cottagers in the immediate vicinity, together with their wives, the intention being that all who have any connection with the ducal estates may share in the good things that will be going during the week of celebration. The town of Alnwick will, it is anticipated, be gaily decorated for the occasion, and a great influx of people is expected, so that public accommodation already promises to go up to a premium. The Northeastern railway company purposes running trains sufficient to enable people to reach Alnwick from different places, and to return at convenient times.

NEW USE FOR ESCORTS.

Hold the Trailing Skirt While the Fair One Buttons Her Gloves.

Every woman who wears the trailing skirt knows how very difficult it is to button the gloves if the toilet has been hurried and necessitated this last function being performed in the street, without letting the gown drag on the

ground. If the material is delicate in hue or texture it is ruin to even go a few paces with it sweeping up the dirt of the sidewalks. A young girl and her escort created considerable amusement the other evening by walking down Chestnut street, he holding up her gown while she struggled with a refractory glove button. It was very funny, but one could not help admiring the ingenuity of the girl and the chivalry of the man. —[Philadelphia Times.

What Grover Wants to Know.

"You know," remarked a real nice, good, old gent to Mr. Cleveland, "that faith can remove a mountain."

"So I've heard," replied Grover, scratching his chin thoughtfully, "but can you tell me what will remove a Hill?"—[National Bulletin.

WHEN LADIES CARVED.

Etiquette Once Demanded That They Excel in That Art.

Our ancestors fully recognized the value of good carving, and many were the rules by which a carver was expected to be governed. The ancient "Boke of Kervyng," among other things, admonishes him to touch venison only with his knife and to "set never on fyche, flesch, beeste ner fowle more than two fyngers and a thumbe." Fingers he was naturally oblized to use, says the Kansas City *Star*, since forks were a luxury of later date, and were not in private use until James I.'s reign. Piers Gaveston, the favorite of Edward II, had three silver forks for eating pears with, but this was regarded, no doubt, as a great and special luxury.

THE CARVER.

In George I.'s reign it was the bounden duty of the mistress of a country house to carve for her guests. Etiquette demanded it of her, and no one might relieve her of her arduous task, not even the master. To the latter was only assigned the easy labor of passing the bottle and looking on, while each joint was placed in turn before his wife or daughter, as the case might be, and by her rapidly manipulated. Carving became one of the branches of a good feminine education, and there were professional carving masters who taught the young ladies.

Lady Mary Wortley Montagu took lessons in the art three times a week, and on her father's public days made a practice of having her own dinner an hour or two before hand. A guest who did not receive his portion from his hostess's own fair hands would have considered himself much aggrieved.

THE USE OF FLOWERS IN DRESS

Wherein the English Woman Distances Her American Cousin.

The American woman, while she claims she loves flowers, does not seem to have the same ability in arranging them as personal decorations as is possessed by her English cousins, says the New York *Sun*. An English woman will select the finest artificial flowers and garland an evening gown with them until she makes herself look like a veritable "walking flower," which is what Heine says that all women should be. After the flowers are found, dressmaker and dress wearer will study how they can best be arranged for evening wear. A pretty blonde who was going to the races,

FLORAL GARNITURE.

who had discovered that deep dark Russian violets best enframed her face, had a jaunty bonnet made entirely of these blossoms, while she wore about her shoulders a lace cape with a Medici collar formed of violets, their leaves and stems. A ribbon exactly matching the flowers in hue caught the lace cape just in front. She was a wise blonde, for she realized that not only did she look as pretty as a picture, but she was wearing the flower that everything masculine most admires.

Another pretty floral garniture is intended for wear with an evening bodice. It is a plastron shape composed entirely of primroses, and has as its finish on each shoulder a flaring white-ribbon bow. Just at one side of the corsage is placed a small love bird, and its mate is behind the ribbon bow on the left shoulder. This was placed on a white silk bodice. Such an addition to one's gown will do much to make it look almost as good as new. The knowing how to dispose of the small adjuncts of dress is really what makes a successful toilet, and this is the art of the French woman, who knows how to suit every part of her costume to the hour of the day and the occasion. English women excel in their evening toilets, but the American is rapidly gaining wisdom from each of her cousins, and will in a short time lead the procession, so far as good dressing is concerned.

Scratching a Toad's Back.

There are few things more amusing than to watch a toad submitting to the operation of a back-scratching. He will at first look somewhat suspiciously at the twig which you are advancing toward him. But after two or three passes down his back his manner undergoes a marked change; his eyes close with an expression of infinite rapture, he plants his feet wider apart and his body swells out to nearly double its ordinary size, as if to obtain by these means more room for enjoyment. Thus he will remain until you make some sudden movement which starties him, or until he has had as much petting as he wants, when, with a puff of regretful delight, he will reduce himself to his usual dimensions and hop away, bent once more on the pleasure of the chase.—[Our Dumb Animals.

Walked from Church.

In Sioux City, Iowa, the saloon keepers have been much disturbed of late by the raiding of their places under the direction of the mayor, who, though not a prohibitionist, declares his intention of enforcing the laws. The saloon keepers succeeded in harrassing the better element by arresting the persons who undertook to operate the local railroads as usual, and as the arrests were made during the hours of service in the churches they compelled some 500 church goers to walk five miles to reach their homes.

Monster Log Jam.

One of the largest and hardest log jams ever known in the Northwest has been forming in the St. Croix river at Eagle island. It is over five miles long and the logs are piled up in all shapes, and it contains over 150,000,000 feet. The St. Croix river is threatening to cut a new channel, and unless checked it will do so and leave the logs on dry land.

A Recipe for Prosperity.

Gargoyle—Oil producers know how to get along well.

Glanders—Do they!

Gargoyle—Yes, they drill it 1,800 feet deep.—[Jester.

SINAI'S FAMOUS MOUNT.

Greek Monks on the Slope Where Moses Received the Law.

Mr. Charles Grad is the latest traveler to Mount Sinai and its famous monastery, where a few monks of the Greek church lead an isolated life. The mountain is also called Mount Horeb, and its Arabic name is Djebel Muca, or Mount of Moses. The story of Mr. Grad's visit to the sacred mountain is published in *Le Tour du Monde* and is illustrated with views of the sandy desert and barren mountains of the Sinai peninsula. Sinai is not visited often by travelers. Some scholars who have explored the mountains assert that one or another summit is more likely to have been the Sinai of the Jews than the mountain which the Greek monks believe was the eminence that was wrapped in cloud and smoke and shook with thunders as Moses ascended it. Most of the authorities, however, accept the tradition which makes the mountain on which the monastery stands the true Sinai.

There is no settlement for many miles around. It is a region of sandy valleys and bald granite mountains. On all sides of the monastery rise naked hills of gray stone. There is not a particle of vegetation except in the garden adjoining the monastery, where the tops of a few cypress trees rise above the walls. The time was when strangers were raised into the monastery by means of a pulley. Now, however, the gate is kept open. The monks no longer have to contend with enemies as in earlier days, when the Arabs sought to annihilate them.

Within the lofty walls are several buildings separated by narrow, dark alleys. The walls are pierced for muskets and cannon, and a few cannon are mounted on them. They are objects of curiosity, but could do little harm to an enemy. The two most conspicuous buildings are the church and the chapel of the Burning Bush, where, according to the local tradition, God spoke to Moses. The library was once very rich in treasures, but its rarest manuscripts have been carried away. There Tischendorf found the text of the Gospels which is known now under the name of the Codex Sinaiticus.

Mr. Grad learned that while the monks were friendly and hospitable they accepted with pleasure the money he offered for his entertainment. The convent is now very poor, and subsists largely on alms. There are only thirteen monks, most of them natives of the Grecian Isles, and well advanced in years. Their white beards of unusual length give them a venerable aspect. Fresh blood is introduced now and then, and when Mr. Grad visited the monastry in 1886 two young men had just arrived, having consecrated themselves to the life of pious isolation. Few buildings in civilized lands are so old as some of the structures within these walls. The monastry was founded in the sixth century, and the church built during that epoch, is standing. Its corner stone, the inscription says, was laid in the year 527 A. D., by Justinian, and his wife Theodora.

Far from the world, this handful of grave men give themselves to the contemplation of the things of eternity. They have renounced the pleasures of life and are devoted to their monastic duties. When a visitor enters the church he is required to take off his shoes. Three silver lamps are burning always. In a sarcophagus of marble are the head and one arm of St. Catharine. The Russian Christians sent the sarcophagus to receive the relics of the saint. A present from the Empress Catherine of Russia is exhibited also. It is a silver image of the patroness of the monastery, her face and hands being of enamel.

Behind the church, sheltered from the sun, are the wells which provide the monastery with fresh and limpid water. According to the monks, Moses aided the daughters of Jethro to water their flocks at this fountain.

Mr. Grad climbed to the top of Sinai. A rude stairway of about 3,000 steps, made of pieces of rock, placed one above another, leads to the peak. There is also a more circuitous route, which some tourists prefer to the steeper climb. On the way up the path is an ancient chapel, consecrated to the Virgin, which illustrates one of the numerous legends of which the old mountain is the subject. It is said that in the early days of the monastery the monks were driven out of the convent by an invasion of fleas. They retreated to the top of the mountain, where the Virgin met them, ordered them to return to the convent, and promised to deliver them from their enemies. The monks obeyed, and not a flea could be found when they re-entered the monastery. It is proper to add that the fleas have returned.

Two more little chapels are along the steep path. They are dedicated to the prophets Elijah and Elisha. In the chapel of Elijah the monks show a crevice in the rock, where the prophet, it is said, retired after the slaying of the priests of Baal. On the top of the mountain are Greek and Mohammedan chapels, for the mountain is an object of veneration to Christians and the followers of Islam. Mohammed visited the mountain, and from its summit, it has been said, he was translated to heaven. On this spot mingle the traditions of the Bible and the Koran, and this barren rock has an important place in the history of the descendants of Isaac and Ishmael.—[New York Sun.

NOTES FOR AMATEUR FARMERS.

Now is the time to plant soft crabs.

Pepper should be planted in hot weather.

You should always use a soft sponge in washing sheep.

Mosquitoes should be muzzled from February 28 until December 1.

Raisins are best planted in sandy soil. This prevents them from becoming dry.

Never shake your pumpkin trees. Take a ladder and pick them to prevent bruising.

Sweet potatoes, to be well kept during the winter, should be stored in a fire-proof safe.

The best way to smoke hams is to fasten your hogs in the pen and put a match to the building.

A good way to rid potato vines of the Colorado beetle is to catch the bug between the thumb and forefinger and then crush it between the teeth.

Secretary Rusk's experiments with cows have failed to prove that they can be made to produce the milk of human kindness in paying quantities.—[Philadelphia Record.

Dripping Trees.

Travelers in Washington and British Columbia frequently tell of seeing trees dripping with moisture when neither rain or dew was present. The strange sight is said to be due to the remarkable condensing power of the leaves of some of the fir trees, which, when the humidity of the atmosphere closely approaches the dew point, collect the moisture from the air until the drops fall to the ground.

Sleeping On Stones.

The Russian likes no sleeping place so well as the top of a big soapstone stove in his domicile. Crawling out of this blistering bed in the morning he likes to take a plunge in a cold stream, even if he has to break the ice to get into it.

What John Believes.

The Chinese believe there is a season for everything, and, in accordance with this belief, they think the opening year —the season when the peach petal bursts from the calix—is the most auspicious season for forming matrimonial alliances.

Still Mourning For Poland.

During the present year many of the patriotic women of Poland wear mourning to commemorate the centenary of the loss of Portland's Indepeudence as a nation.

Might Make a Man of Him.

Willie—Well, aw, Miss Edge; I must be

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade's Book Table.

Dodd, Mead & Co., New York, have lately added two valuable volumes to their most excellent series of "Makers of America." One is the story of the life of Charles Sumner, by Anna Laurens Dawes, who has given here the results of careful investigation and given them in so fascinating a way that it makes charming reading while, at the same time, presenting facts in an eminently fair and impartial manner. The second of these just issued is "Christopher Columbus," by the president of Cornell university, Charles Kendall Adams.

"The Art of Entertaining" is a new book by Mrs. Sherwood, the author of "Social Usages," which is considered an authority upon matters of etiquette. The present volume issued by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city, is in much the same direction, but covers more ground.

Oscar Fay Adams has collected in a little volume entitled "The Presumptions of a Sex," a series of essays founded upon the proposition that both men and women do certain things by right of sex, and then claim immunity although these things may be decidedly inimical to the public welfare and comfort. He calls men the "Brutal Sex," because they are largely responsible for the existence of the social evil, and they constitute the "Vulgar Sex" because they relish entertainments and stories of a decidedly indecent character. Women are "Mannerless" and "Ruthless" for equally good reasons in other directions. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston.

In "Harmonized Melodies," the publisher, F. Trifet, 408 Washington street, Boston, Mass., has given a collection of songs that are worth preserving—songs that everybody with music in the soul delights to hear or sing. It is compiled with judicious care in selection, and caters to many and varied tastes.

"Zululu, the Maid of Anahuac," by Hanna A. Foster, is an epic poem which has in it some masterly touches, and is full of interest from the first to the last of its pages. The work is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city.

"A Voyage of Discovery" is a novel of American society, by Hamilton Aide, in which an Englishman and his sister come to the United States to see what they can of life. They are without prejudices against men and customs here, or any particular preference. The story is made up of their experiences, and very bright and readable it is. Harper & Brothers, New York city, publish the volume.

In paper covers comes from J. S. Ogilvie, 57 Rose street, New York city, "Dixon on Ingersoll," being a series of new discoveries by Rev. Thomas Dixon, jr., which are accompanied by a sketch of the author by Nym Crinkle, the well known New York dramatic critic.

"Wheels and Wheeling" is a profusely illustrated handbook for cyclists by Luther H. Porter, the author of "Cycling for Health and Pleasure." It covers a great deal of ground peculiarly interesting to wheelmen, who will find it exceedingly helpful. It is published by the Wheelman company, 12 Pearl street, Boston.

Harper & Bros. publish in pamphlet form "A New Saint's Tragedy," a novel by Thomas A. Pinkerton, a story of love, of plotting and planning, of villainy exposed and the whole ending in sorrow, teaching a lesson to evil doers.

From the Rose Library of Worthington Co., 747 Broadway, New York city, comes "The Adventures of Gil Blas," translated from the French of A. K. Le Sage by Tobias Smollett.

"The McDermots" a story of Ireland in the eighteenth century, is a most charmingly written story—portraying the Irish character in its best form, that of her being Jonathan Periam. Rand, McNally & Co., publishers, Chicago and New York.

NEW YORK'S TABLE D'HOTES.

There Are Many Attractions About the Foreign Restaurants.

The best foreign restaurants of New York—I mean run by foreigners and preserving the distinct characteristics of their respective nationalities—are presided over by practical cooks. Their proprietors are neither ashamed of their calling nor are they afraid of work. They go steaming about in shirtsleeves and white aprons and paper caps, carrying dishes, directing waiters, making change, inspecting the kitchen and the dining-room and seeing that everybody is properly served and is satisfied. They manage the cooking themselves, says a New York letter to the Pittsburg Dispatch. They do their own buying. They look after their own wine cellars. In other words, they do just what an American wouldn't do and couldn't do.

THE COOK.

Big, stout, well-fed men they are as a rule, with a nose for red wine and a quick eye for any irregularity of service. Some of them have been long established, and their personality is stamped upon the place to the uttermost particular. It is remarkable—to a layman—how much individuality can be worked into a dish of kidneys or a plate of spaghetti, or a bird of any other dish. And it is still more remarkable how these myriad caterers to gastronomical New York can give so much, and that so well prepared, for so little. I have been eating a meal here and there among these places about town for several years, as much as a matter of curiosity as of bodily gratification, and I never cease being surprised at the fertility of culinary resources displayed. I find nearly every place has some peculiar dish in the preparation of which it excels, and to which its habitues will invariably call your attention. A man may easily sample something new and in a different place in New York every meal of the year.

POLITICAL JOKELETS.

The character of the Ohio gerrymander will be fully understood when it is stated that it may enable J. Warren Keifer to return to Congress.—[Washington Post.

What if ex-Senator Blair should suddenly withdraw from the Presidential race? Imagination must supply the details; they baffle description.—[St. Paul Globe.

The war on Sunday papers continues to be waged in Pittsburg. It looks as if the Sunday papers were less interesting there than they are elsewhere.—[Boston Herald.

A neat well-fitting muzzle on Prince Russell for the next three weeks would be worth a couple dozen extra delegates to Gen. Harrison at Minneapolis.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

There is undoubted virtue in advertising, but it isn't the man who gets his name in print most frequently that stands the best chance for the Presidential nomination.—[Washington Star.

Hill's decision to go to Chicago to boom himself is perfectly natural for that gentleman, and especially so when it is remembered that he is vastly more interested in the matter than any one else is.—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

Mail From the Seashore.

Dear John: We're in the ocean's foam,
It's brought the color to my cheek;
I know you're lonesome there at home—
Send me your salary every week.
—[Atlanta Constitution.

TRULY A STRANGE CASE

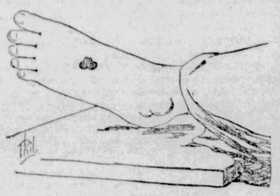
WOMAN WITH BLEEDING MARKS.

Stigmatic Manifestations in a Louisville Infirmary—A Number of Experiments That Suggest an Explanation.

Last fall the BLADE published an article describing the remarkable case of Mrs. Mary Stuckenborg, of Louisville. The *Courier Journal* of a recent date says that after eleven months of careful watching, the remarkable manifestations continue as when they first appeared. The medical men of Louisville, having had a chance to explain the mystery about the manifestations, and those who were there having confessed it beyond their power to assign a cause, the Catholic church, represented by Bishop McCloskey, took the case in charge. The woman is now in St. Joseph's Infirmary, in Fourth street, between Chestnut and Broadway. She is closely watched by priests, who act under the direction of the bishop, and it is said that he is receiving instructions from Rome regarding the case. How long this investigation will continue is not known. When the manifestations first appeared, on the first Friday of June, 1891, priests visited her regularly, and had become convinced that there was no fraud.

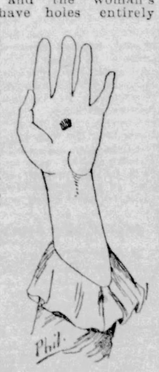
LATEST MANIFESTATIONS.

Dr. M. F. Coomes had charge of the scientific examination for nearly four months, and his report showed the result of his work—that it was beyond his power of the power of his associates to explain the case. The last visit he paid to the woman was the last Friday before Christmas. Then she was placed in the hands of Rishop McCloskey. What he has done since then has been simply to keep a close watch on her to make sure that no deception was practiced. For a number of weeks Mrs. Stuckenborg remained in her own home, but the bishop did not want her to be surrounded with any of the conditions that existed when the manifestations first appeared. She was, therefore, removed. Every Friday the bishop selected certain priests of the city to watch during the period of unconsciousness and the bleeding of the five wounds—in the hands, feet, and left side. The utmost secrecy was, and is, observed. No one save the priests selected for the purpose, and occasionally a relative or near friend, is allowed in the apartment where the manifestations occur.



MARK ON THE FOOT.

The manifestations now are like the first manifestations. There has been no change. Every Friday afternoon at exactly 3 o'clock Mrs. Stuckenborg falls into an unconscious state, somewhat resembling a trance. The same rigidity of the muscles appears now as then, and the wounds in the palms of her hands, in her feet, and left side open and bleed. When the physicians visited the woman the wounds had begun to bleed entirely through the hands and feet—that is, blood came from the palms of the hands and from other wounds on the back of the hands. This was also true of the the feet. Since then the marks are more clearly developed, and the woman's hands refuse to have holes entirely through them during the trance period. It is at times almost possible to see through them, so large are the holes becoming. The crosses on her forehead and on her chest are distinct. The scab-like appearance has worn off, leaving the impression of a crucifix apparently cut in the bone, and the outer skin has grown over very thin, leaving the figures distinct beneath it. The effect is peculiar. The initials "I. H. S." which appeared on the right shoulder are also visible. The duration of the suffering remains unchanged. It is always 3 o'clock almost to the minute when she falls, and 6 o'clock when she becomes conscious of her surroundings.



THE BLEEDING HAND.

After the manifestations had continued for a number of months Mrs. Stuckenborg became very weak. Her health seemed to be failing, and it was the general belief that she could live only a short while. The physicians who saw her said that they did not see how a person could undergo so much apparent suffering and live. Though her health did not seem good for a time, it has now become better. From close confinement she has become weakened slightly. Her husband remains with her whenever she is ill. It is seldom that she goes on the street.

Just after the case passed from Dr. Coomes's hands the secretary of one of the largest English societies of scientific research came to this city especially to investigate Mrs. Stuckenborg's manifestations, but the bishop would not consent to his visiting her until he had finished the investigation. Other attempts of scientific men have been made to secure access to her, but none has been successful. It may be only a short while, it may be a year or two, or it may be two or three years before the bishop is through with the investigation. It is said that when he has finished, a history of her life will be written, and she will pass the rest of her days on earth just as Louise Lateau and others did. Those who have proper reasons will be allowed to see her, and the scientific world will have a chance to investigate the case thoroughly. Nothing like Mrs. Stuckenborg's manifestations has ever occurred in America before, and when it has occurred in other countries it has been at such rare intervals that generations lived and died between them. The priests who are watching Mrs. Stuckenborg decline to express an opinion. They do not wish to commit themselves until the bishop has been satisfied.

Mrs. Stuckenborg on May 9 celebrated her 24th birthday. Of twelve children she was the only daughter. Her eleven brothers died, and at the age of 4 years she was left motherless. Her father married a second time, and the girl left home on account of her stepmother while very young. She had no one to direct her and she met with misfortunes. It is said that when very young she had been very religiously inclined. Her parents were Protestants, and so was she. Her conversion to the Catholic faith occurred several years ago. The parish church is across the street from where she lived after her marriage, and every morning she was a regular attendant at early mass. At first the cross on her forehead had not appeared, and when she went to a public place no attention was attracted by her presence. But when the manifestations became known she attended church heavily veiled. On Fridays she was at early mass, but returned home quickly and remained quiet the rest of the day until she fell into the unconscious state at 3 o'clock.

In the case of Louise Lateau it was discovered that, though she would give no signs of recognition under any amount of punishment or trickery while in an unconscious state, yet she would recognize with a smile any word from her confessor. The same is said to be true of Mrs. Stuckenborg. Though Drs. Coomes, Ouchterlony, Bloom and others attempted to arouse her by various methods, not even the muscles of her face would twitch, even under punishment. Yet it is said that when her confessor, Father Raffo, speaks to her, a smile comes upon her face and she recognizes him. Often she holds her breath for a minute. The physicians could not make her exhale at such times, but it is stated that when her confessor speaks a few words to her in Latin she obeys him. The woman can neither read nor write.

As long as the case exists there will be discussions as to the probable causes of the manifestations, and many authorities may be quoted for various theories in regard to them. In Binet and Fere's "Animal Magnetism" is an account of how suggestion acts on the nervous system of hypnotized subjects. A number of cases are cited of organic disturbances produced by an idea. A postage stamp was fastened to a subject's shoulder and a compress placed over it, the subject being told that a blister had been applied. After twenty hours the bandage was removed, when the skin showed the same mark as if a blister had been applied. But the most important case analogous to that of the woman showing the stigmata is as follows:

During the same seance, Bourru and Burot, professors of the Rochefort school, published records of epistaxis and even of blood-sweat, produced by suggestion in a male hysterical patient who was affected by hemiplegia and hemi-anæsthesia. On one occasion, after one of the experimenters had hypnotized the subject, he traced his name with the blunted end of a probe on both his forearms, and then issued the following order: "This afternoon, at 4 o'clock, you will go to sleep, and blood will then issue from your arms on the lines which I have now traced." The subject fell asleep at the time named; the letters then appeared on his left arm, marked in relief, and of a bright red color which contrasted with the general paleness of the skin, and there were even greater drops of blood in some places. There was absolutely nothing to be seen on the right and paralyzed side. Mabille subsequently heard the same patient, in a spontaneous attack of hysteria, command his arm to bleed. Shortly afterward the cutaneous hemorrhage just described was displayed. These phenomena recall and also explain the bleeding stigmata which have been repeatedly observed in the subjects of religious ecstacy who have pictured to themselves the passion of Christ.

This, then, if it does not quite explain the mystery of the stigmata, at least takes them out of the region of the miraculous. The work was written as the result of study and experiments and tests, chiefly made at the Salpetriere, in which great hospital M. Charles Fere was an assistant physician. At this hospital the effect of burns upon the skin of hypnotized subjects have often been produced by means of suggestion.

MEMORIAL DAY BRILLIANTS.

Cover the faces that motionless lie,
Shut from the blue of the glorious sky.
Faces once rosy with beauty and gay,
Faces now marked with the frown of decay.
Eyes that looked friendship and love to your own,
Lips that the thoughts of affection made known,
Brows you have soothed in the hour of distress,
Cheeks you have brightened by tender caress.
Oh! how they gleamed at the nation's first cry!
Oh! how they streamed when they bade you good-by!
Oh! how they glowed in the battle's fierce flame!
Oh! how they paled when the death angel came!
Cover them over, yes, cover them over,
Parent, son, husband, brother and lover!
Kiss in your hearts those dead heroes of ours,
And cover them over with beautiful flowers.
—[Will Carleton.

We mourn for all, but each doth think of one
More precious to the heart than aught beside—
Some father, brother, husband or some son
Who came not back, or, coming, sank and died.
In him the whole sad list is glorified!
"He fell 'fore Richmond in the seven long days
When battle raged from morn till blood-dewed eve,
And lies there," one pale, widowed mourner says,
And knows not most to triumph or to grieve.
"My boy fell at Fair Oaks," another sighs;
"And mine at Gettysburg," his neighbor cries.
And that great name each sad-eyed listener thrills.
I think of one who vanished when the press
Of battle surged along the Wilderness,
And mourned the North upon her thousand hills.
—[Anon.

The bones of tens of thousands rest to-day
Where no uneven surface marks the place,
Where only grass and weeds choke up the way,
And fragrant flowers forget to show their face!
But tears of dew anoint these unknown graves,
And wild birds sing their requiem as they fly,
While on the shore their sob the ocean waves,
For patriot men whose memory will not die!
—[Anon.

No more they hear the trumpet-call,
The cannon's deafening roar;
The din and crash of deadly strife
Shall ne'er disturb them more.
The colors under which they fought
In many a dreadful fray,
Though decked in laurels which *they* won,
Are draped in crape to-day;
For, though we crown with Victory's wreaths
The gallant and the brave,
Our hearts must throb, our tears will fall
Upon each honored grave.
—[Francis C. Browne.

Bring your blessings, gray-haired fathers,
Childhood with your sweet sedateness,
While a grateful country gathers
Round the saviors of her greatness,
And her thronged, all mourning met,
Scatter bloom.
Come with tribute true and tender,
Laurel wreaths and lyric numbers,
And above each dead defender
Let the lover that never slumbers
Own its endless patriot debt
At the tomb.
—[Theron Brown.

Yes, bring earth's fragrant treasures,
The flowers we love the best,
And strew them o'er the hallowed beds
Where youth and valor rest.
Mingle the bright carnations
With lilies pure and pale,
And twine in every garland
Sweet violets of the vale.
Thus shall ye blend the colors
The soldier loved in life—
The hues of that starry banner
Which cheered him in the strife.
—[Emeline Sherman Smith.

Love culls young roses from her bower
To braid with lily buds of trust,
And amaranths of faith, to flower
Above their dust.

Upon the altar-stones of right
They laid the offering of their fate,
And from the gloam of Treason's night
They saved the state.

Their blood, which glorified the sod
Of Southern slope and Western plain,
Was shed for Freedom and for God,
And not in vain;

For where they fell the seed was sown
Whose leaves shed healing o'er the earth,
And in their death all nations own
A second birth.
—[S. P. Driver.

A good appetite can be bought, like anything else. And good digestion after it, too. Both of them come with Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

That starts the torpid liver into healthy action, purifies and enriches the blood, cleanses and repairs the system, returns health and vigor, and builds up flesh and strength. For all diseases that come from a disordered liver or impure blood, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Scrofulous, Skin and Scalp Diseases—even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula) in its earlier stages, the "Discovery" is the only remedy so sure and certain that it can be *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

On these terms, it's the *cheapest* blood-purifier sold, no matter how many hundred doses are offered for a dollar (or less)—for with this, you pay only for the *good* you get.

Can you ask for better proof of its superiority over all other blood-purifiers?

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address. The name will not be published.

2.—Send only one question at a time, if you expect full replies. If more than one, they *must* be on the same general subject, not on different ones.

3.—Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

5.—Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

6.—No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

National Cemeteries.

Querist, Gibsonburg, O.: The following is a complete list of national cemeteries, and the number of dead buried in each:

Name of Cemetery.	Total.
Annapolis, Md.	2,489
Alexandria, La.	1,336
Alexandria, Va.	3,502
Andersonville, Ga.	13,714
Antietam, Md.	4,671
Arlington, Va.	16,264
Ball's Bluff, Va.	25
Barrancas, Fla.	1,455
Baton Rouge, La.	2,964
Battle Ground, D. C.	40
Beaufort, S. C.	9,241
Beverly, N. J.	152
Brownsville, Tex.	2,796
Camp Butler, Ill.	1,966
Camp Nelson, Ky.	7,542
Cave Hill, Ky.	3,927
Chalmette, La.	12,511
Chattanooga, Tenn.	12,962
City Point, Va.	5,102
Cold Harbor, Va.	1,954
Corinth, Miss.	5,716
Crown Hill, Ind.	713
Culpeper, Va.	1,307
Custer Battle Field, Mont.	262
Cypress Hills, N. Y.	3,786
Danville, Ky.	343
Danville, Va.	1,327
Fayetteville, Ark.	1,213
Finn's Point, N. J.	1,644
Florence, S. C.	2,998
Fort Donelson, Tenn.	669
Fort Gibson, I. T.	2,427
Fort Harrison, Va.	1,708
Fort Leavenworth, Kan.	1,763
Fort McPherson, Neb.	443
Fort Smith, Ark.	1,893
Fort Scott, Kan.	551
Fredericksburg, Va.	15,257
Gettysburg, Pa.	3,575
Glendale, Va.	1,195
Grafton, W. Va.	1,254
Hampton, Va.	5,424
Jefferson Barracks, Mo.	11,490
Jefferson City, Mo.	761
Keokuk, Iowa.	645
Knoxville, Tenn.	3,139
Laurel, Md.	238
Lebanon, Ky.	868
Lexington, Ky.	913
Little Rock, Ark.	5,602
Logan's Cross Roads, Ky.	711
London Park, Md.	1,493
Marietta, Ga.	10,151
Memphis, Tenn.	13,977
Mexico City.	1,034
Mobile, Ala.	869
Mound City, Ill.	5,299
Nashville, Tenn.	16,526
Natchez, Miss.	2,388
New Albany, Ind.	1,284
New Berne, N. C.	3,254
Philadelphia, Pa.	1,800
Pittsburg Landing, Tenn.	3,591
Poplar Grove, Va.	6,199
Port Hudson, La.	3,849
Raleigh, N. C.	1,181
Richmond, Va.	6,542
Rock Island, Ill.	2,961
Salisbury, N. C.	12,126
San Antonio, Tex.	1,000
Seven Pines, Va.	1,358
Soldiers' Home, D. C.	5,602
Staunton, Va.	753
Stone River, Tenn.	6,145
Vicksburg, Miss.	16,600
Wilmington, N. C.	2,108
Winchester, Va.	4,459
Woodlawn, Elmira, N. Y.	3,000
Yorktown, Va.	2,182
Total	318,870

Of these 318,870 graves, 171,302 are known and 147,568 unknown. The above figures include about 6,900 known and 1,500 unknown civilians, and 6,100 known and 3,200 unknown Confederates. Of the latter, the principal portion are at Elmira, N. Y., and Finn's Point, N. J. The interments at Mexico City are those of Americans who fell or died during the Mexican war, and such citizens of the United States as have died in Mexico. Under treaty provisions, they have the right to burial therein. Making these deductions, there are nearly 300,000 Union soldiers in these cemeteries.

Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation.

O. P. W., Moscow Mills, Mo., and M. B., Burr Oak, Mich.: On Sept. 22, 1862, President Lincoln issued a proclamation declaring that he would, on January 1, 1863, issue a proclamation declaring free all slaves within any state or part of state in rebellion at that time. On January 1, 1863, the Emancipation Proclamation was issued. It declared that it was issued "as a fit and necessary war measure" for suppressing the rebellion, and enumerated the following states and parts of states as being in rebellion:

"Arkansas, Texas, Louisiana (except the parishes of St. Bernard, Plaquemines, Jefferson, St. John, St. Charles, St. James, Ascension, Assumption, Terre Bonne, Lafourche, St. Mary, St. Martin and Orleans, including the city of New Orleans), Mississippi, Alabama, Florida, Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina and Virginia (except the counties designated as West Virginia, and also the counties of Berkley, Accomac, Northampton, Elizabeth City, York, Princess Ann and Norfolk, including the cities of Norfolk and Portsmouth), and which exceptions are, for the present, left precisely as if this proclamation were not issued."

Then the proclamation goes on to say:

"And by virtue of the power and for the purpose aforesaid, I do order and declare that all persons held as slaves within said designated states and parts of states are, and henceforward shall be free; and that the executive government of the United States, including the military and naval authorities thereof, will recognize and maintain the freedom of said persons."

Pension Questions.

J. W. T., Conover, O.: There is a pension examining board at Atlanta, Ga. You can not get an order for examination out of your town.

J. W. J., Urbana, Iowa: Your rating for blindness under the new law will be $12—the highest rate payable.

—, Wilson, N. C.: You must be in error. A pension claim is never paid to an attorney. Send us your name, and a full statement of the case.

J. B., Randolph, N. Y.: A widow can not continue to draw her husband's pension after his death. She must make application in her own name. If the soldier died of disease or wound contracted in service, she can obtain a pension. If he died of disease not contracted in the service, and she was married to him after June 27, 1890, she can not get anything.

W. H., Bristol, Ind.: You are getting all the law allows under the act of June 27, 1890. To get a pension higher that that, your disabilities must be proved to have been incurred in the service, and to entitle you to a higher rate.

O. G. T., Shoshone, Idaho: We can not imagine how. Under the law, an attorney does not get his pay until the pension is paid. It is, therefore, to his interest to get it allowed early. We think the story a villainous lie.

Sunday.

M. M., Walla Walla, Wash.: We observe Sunday as the day of the week on which Christ rose from the dead. Of the early Christian churches, only that at Jerusalem was composed of Jews. The others were in Asia Minor, among pagans, who knew nothing of the Jewish Sabbath, so began the practice of coming together on "the Lord's day" (Sunday) for worship. The destruction of Jerusalem by Titus scattered the church at Jerusalem. The early growth of Christianity was in Asia Minor, Egypt, Greece and Italy. The observance of Sunday was universal among them. The Christians grew more and more powerful, and the Emperor Constantine made it a legalized holiday as a holiday in the Roman Empire. It was exactly as it has been with Memorial Day (May 30) with us. Memorial Day was observed for years before any state passed a law to make it a legal holiday. Sunday was observed from the early days of the church.

Calvin S. Brice.

T. L. S., asks: "Does Calvin S. Brice retain his seat in the United States Senate without objection? If so, how does it come? Has the validity of his claim been established? Was all that has been said by the papers about the ruse to make a legal holiday Sunday a fact?"

Calvin S. Brice, of New York, is sitting in the United States Senate as a Senator from Ohio, in plain defiance of the United States constitution. The present legislature of Ohio passed a resolution laying the duty of caring for the matter upon Senator Sherman, but he has not taken any steps in the Senate to question Brice's title. The matter was most certainly not "fuss and feathers," for there never was a fact more clear than that Brice was not an inhabitant of Ohio when he was elected to the Senate, and that he is not now.

The "Black" States.

J. M. C., Ripley's Mills, Va.: The vote of the Southern states you mention at the Presidential election of 1888 was as follows:

	Harrison.	Cleveland.
Alabama	56,196	117,320
Florida	21,657	30,591
Georgia	40,426	100,469
Louisiana	30,663	85,032
Mississippi	30,096	85,471
North Carolina	134,784	147,902
South Carolina	13,733	65,825
Virginia	154,438	151,977

The census reports of 1890 of the population by race are not yet issued. By the census of 1880, the population of the above states were divided as follows:

	White.	Colored.
Alabama	662,185	600,103
Florida	142,605	126,690
Georgia	816,906	725,120
Louisiana	454,954	483,655
Mississippi	479,398	650,291
North Carolina	867,242	531,277
South Carolina	391,105	604,332
Virginia	880,858	631,616

Thomas Gray, the Poet.

A. C., Sidney, Wash.: Thomas Gray, the English poet, was born in London in 1716, died in 1771. His mother was a milliner, and educated him at Eton and Cambridge. He read law, but never practiced the profession. He travelled with Horace Walpole on the continent of Europe in 1739-41, and on his return devoted himself to literature. From 1742 he resided at Cambridge. He finished his "Elegy in a Country Churchyard" in 1749, which was begun seven years before, in the churchyard of Stoke-Pogis, Buckinghamshire, in which town his mother was living. He died of gout in the stomach, and was buried at Stoke-Pogis. Several editions of his complete works have been published.

Hat Money.

F. W. C., Decatur, Iowa: The word "fiat" means decree. Money that is constituted by mere decree—that is, by law—but which has nothing of value on which to rest as a basis, is called "fiat money." It is also called "legal tender money." The only fiat money in this country is the legal tender notes—the "greenbacks." The man who said a gold dollar is fiat money evidently don't understand the term."

Miscellaneous.

L. Z. R., Collins, W. Va.: "Water witching" is a superstition, without foundation in fact.

R. M. Zela, W. Va.: It takes an expert to tell a genuine from an imitation Stradivarius violin.

S. H. G., Merritt, Fla.: We do not think any aluminum manufacturer has yet put pans on the market.

Mrs. G. L., of Reno, Nev., informs us that the Carson mint has been in operation for a year or more. Thanks.

D. K. G., Mt. Vernon, Ill.: We can not give addresses. It would be free advertising for the firms. See rules above.

C. O. H., Albion, Mich.: We are sorry, but we have not the official data to answer you with any degree of completeness.

X. Y. Z., Rush River, Minn.: The Eifel tower is about 1,000 feet high. There will no similar tower be built at the Chicago World's Fair.

G. B., Smith's Mill, Minn.: The engagement ring is worn on the same finger as the wedding ring—the third finger of the left hand.

Subscriber, Sugartree Ridge, Ohio: Address a letter of inquiry to "Adjutant General Pocock, State House, Columbus, Ohio," inclosing return postage. We do not know.

F. E. S., Toledo: Cuts for newspapers, books and magazines are sometimes drawn on paper, and sometimes directly on the block. Salary depends entirely upon ability.

A. L. D., Harmontown, Miss.: The condition of a boy of 10 or 11 years would, I think, be no bar to his father's immigrating to the United States, if his father is able to support him.

M. D. M., Happy Land, Ala.: We believe Cleveland vetoed a bill for the relief of drouth sufferers in Texas, on the ground that Congress could not constitutionally appropriate money for such a purpose.

C. S., Clarence, Iowa, asks: "Why can two or more persons, using their breath, lift with very slight effort another person who holds his breath?" It requires just as much effort, whether they hold their breath or not.

R. E. Granville, O.: The National road was completed beginning at Cumberland, Md., and thence west to St. Louis. It was never completed, however. It ends a few miles west of Greenville, O., near the Indiana state line.

J. B., Webberville, Mich.: The total coinage of gold dollars in 1879 was $17,600; 1881, $1,300; 1882, $1,100. There was very small coinage of them for a number of years in the early part of the century. Only about a dozen were coined in 1804.

G. W. H., Paw Paw Pond, Tenn., writes: Please give a brief biography of Caroline "IV." The word Carolus is the Latin for Charles. There has been a Charles IV of France, one of Germany, one of Spain, one of Sweden and Prince Charles IV of Anjou. Which do you want?

W. P. Bufkin, Ind.: We gave a full account of the new navy, naming every vessel, size, guns, etc., in the Bureau of Weekly BLADE of Feb. 4 last. It is too long to reprint. Officers of the navy are in the service quite similar to officers of the regular army. They can resign, if they wish, but they seldom do so, of course.

T. A. W., Irwin, Mo.: Imported goods which are dutiable are allowed to be stored in certain warehouses for a given time before the duty is paid. When they are sold only the duty is collected. These are called "bonded" warehouses because bonds are given for the payment of the duty on the goods stored therein.

C. W. F., Rhodes, Iowa: An United States signal officer in charge of a station has to make observations of the barometer, thermometer, and rain gauge, etc., at stated times of the day and night, and telegraph them to the chief signal office at Washington; receive the reports, which he draw his weather map, and distribute copies, and so on. We know nothing of the state observers. The national government has nothing to do with them.

Subscriber, Donovan's Ridge, O.: There are a large number of watch factories in the United States, the largest being at Waltham, Mass., and Elgin, Ill. There is one at Columbus, O., some at Chicago, New York, and a number of other cities. Probably the forthcoming reports of the census of 1890 will contain the facts as to capital, number of hands, etc. We do not know whether there are any in the Southern states.

D. W. D., Talmo, Kan.: We do not understand that pneumatic tubes are in use between Paris and Berlin. The plan was simply proposed. Pneumatic tubes are used for delivering telegraphic matter, etc., in New York and several other large cities, between telegraph and newspaper offices, and in newspaper and other offices, for sending written matter from a ground-floor counting room upstairs to editorial rooms.

L. J. S., Parker City, Ill.: United States bonds are made payable at a certain date. If they are not presented for payment, they bear interest to cease on the date at which they became due. Such bonds make up the item in the debt statement of "debt on which interest has ceased." Refunding certificates were issued at times when bonds due were refunded in other bonds at a lower rate of interest. The new bonds not being ready, when bonds were brought in for refunding, the owner was given a certificate for them, certifying him to be entitled to a specified amount in the new bonds.

Way Off Color.

The hue of health! Who can mistake it. The white brow, the deepened tint of the cheek, these associated with brightness and animation of the eye, a cheery expression of the countenance, are infallible indicia that the liver is performing its functions actively and that consequently digestion and the bowels are under good control. If, however, the complexion and eyeballs have a saffron tint, or the face is drawn or void of sprightliness and animation, the biliary gland is at most certainly out of order. Rectify the difficulty speedily, thoroughly, with the paramount antibilious specific, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which promptly remedies not only the above outward and visible signs of biliousness, but also the sick headaches, constipation, vertigo, fur upon the tongue, nausea, sour breath and pains through the right side which characterize it. The liver is always seriously involved in malaria, for which the Bitters is a sovereign specific. This medicine remedies with equal promptitude and completeness, kidney complaint, dyspepsia, rheumatism and nervousness.

THE SONG OF THE BLAINE BOOMER

They tell us in a rash and reckless, wild, impulsive manner,
With grandpa in the background and his old hat on their banner,
That Blaine of Maine is quite without the most remote intention
Of bobbing up serenely at the national convention,
But, friends and fellow-citizens, don't think it for a minute,
We're here to say, and say it now, that
James G. Blaine is in it!

They say he's broken down in health and cannot stand the racket;
They're talking through their hats, of course, and have no face to back it,
They try to make us think that Blaine is in no such condition
As is the man they think the man to run for that position,
But, friends and fellow-citizens, don't trust them for a minute,
We're here to stay, and say it now, that
James G. Blaine is in it!

They make us weary with their talk about that published letter
Of declination. What of that? Who could have written better?
Nobody could, and yet they keep right on in their intention,
And swear by all the gods at once he'll shake the June convention.
But, friends and fellow-citizens, don't think it for a minute,
We're here to stay, and say it now, that
James G. Blaine is in it!
—[New York Sun.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is a peculiar medicine. It is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well-known and valuable vegetable remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion and process, giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla curative power not possessed by other medicines. It effects remarkable cures where other preparations fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best blood purifier before the public. It eradicates every impurity, and cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints, overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite, and builds up the system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has met peculiar and unparalleled success at home. Such has become its popularity in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, that whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time. Lowell druggists sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of all other sarsaparillas or blood purifiers. Sold by druggists, $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

MODES IN UNDERWEAR

LACE DISPLACES EMBROIDERY.

Unseen Garments now Made of Batiste, Linen and Nainsook—Dainty Dressing Jacket and Skirt—Silk Petticoats in Vogue.

FASHIONS teetotum has this season brought us the dainty white underwear of batiste, India linen and French nainsook which was retired some years ago when wash silks of different kinds and infinitely varied as to color were brought to the fore as the material par excellence for viewless garments. This will rejoice the truly fastidious woman to whom dainty cleanliness is of all things the most desirable. To be sure, the garments of silk were warranted to laundry perfectly, and in a way they did; still they never had the sweet, delicate, wholly comforting freshness which linen or cotton undergarments have each time they are laundried until they are quite worn out.

Not only as to material is there a decided change as to the fashion in unseen garments, but in the form. Indeed, noth

DRESSING JACKET AND SKIRT.

ing could be further from the truth than to suppose that they are not of quite as much importance as the outside which challenge the attention by being on the outside. In fact the effect of visible garments is largely dependent on such undergarments as are worn beneath them. Particularly is this true with the present close reefed styles which make perfect fit from center to circumference necessary. The chemise, which was one time an affair of many gathers and much fullness, is now by skillful cutting made to follow the lines of the figure with never a dart or fold from the curving neck to the finishing hem ruffle. It is a pretty garment of pure white, exquisite material and perfectly made. Indeed, it is simply heresy to offer self-respecting, tasteful woman any other sort of garment for any purpose whatever. Therefore, so long as the conventional undergarments are as attractively pretty as combined taste and skill can make them, and those advocated by the apostles of correct dress are not, women in shoals will buy the conventional sorts. But to return to our muttons—the important clothes that are not worn on the outside.

A leading feature of the fashionable underwear of the present moment is that it is trimmed with lace rather than embroidery. There are yokes, ruffles, edges and insertions of laces galore, but no embroidery save the insertion that is a little series of straps through which the ribbon that is found in yards on all hand-some underwear is threaded, and is at last tied in a bow with ends. By the way, this is a season of ribbons. The spring and summer girl of 1892 walks forth, when fully panoplied, with many yards of it disposed about her person. It is part of the trimming of her first undergarment, and it floats a long double pinion from the back of her hat. Of a truth it would seem that the tide in the affairs of the manufacturers of ribbons has come; they certainly have every opportunity to take advantage of the flood of ribbon that is fairly inundating the fashionable world.

The handsomest recently imported underwear is of India linen. Among some very handsome pieces, says the Chicago *Post*, is a neglige consisting of a dressing jacket and skirt of this material, trimmed in Point de Paris lace

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Unconverted Ministers and Poor Sermons Are the Curse of God on a Prayerless Parish.

Dr. Talmage's sermon this week was based on the text Psalms lxxxi., 7. "I answered thee in the secret place of thunder."

It is past midnight, and 2 o'clock in the morning, far enough from sunset and sunrise to make the darkness very thick, and the Egyptian army in pursuit of the escaping Israelites are on the bottom of the Red Sea, its waters having been set up on either side in masonry of sapphire, for God can make a wall as solid out of water as out of granite, and the trowels with which these two walls were built were none the less powerful because invisible. Such walls had never before been lifted. When I saw the waters of the Red sea rolling through the Suez canal, they were blue and beautiful, and flowing like other waters, but to-night, as the Egyptians look up to them built into walls, now on one side and now on the other, they must have been frowning waters, for it was probable that the same power that lifted them up might suddenly fling them prostrate. A g eat lantern of cloud hung over this chasm, between the two walls. The door of that lantern was opened toward the Israelites ahead, giving them light, and the back of the lantern was toward the Egyptians, and it growled and rumbled and jarred with thunder; not thunder like that which cheers the earth after a drought, promising the refreshing shower, but charged and surcharged with threats of doom. The Egyptian captains lost their presence of mind, and the horses reared and snorted and would not answer to their bits, and the chariot wheels got interlocked and torn off, and the charioteers were hurled headlong, and the Red Sea fell on all the host. The confusing and crashing thunder was in answer to the prayer of the Israelites. With their backs cut by the lash and their feet bleeding and their bodies decrepit with the suffering of whole generations, they had asked Almighty God to ensepulcher their Egyptian pursuers in one great sarcophagus, and the splash and roar of the Red sea as it dropped to its natural bed were only the shutting of the sarcophagus on a dead host. That is the meaning of the text when God says: "I answered thee in the secret place of thunder."

In the winter of 1875, we were worshiping in the Brooklyn Academy of Music in the interregnum of churches. We had the usual great audiences, but I was oppressed beyond measure by the fact that conversions were not more numerous. One Tuesday, I invited to my house five old, consecrated, Christian men—all of them gone now, except Father Parson, and he, in blindness and old age, waiting for the Master's call to come the higher. These old men came, not knowing why I had invited them. I took them to the top room of my house. I said to them: "I have called you here for special prayer. I am in an agony for a great turning to God of the people. We have vast multitudes in attendance and they are attentive and respectful, but I cannot see that they are saved. Let us kneel down and each one pray and not leave this room until we are all assured that the blessing will come and has come." It was a most intense crying unto God. I said: "Brethren, let this meeting be a secret," and they said it would be. That Tuesday night special service ended. On the following Friday night occurred the usual prayer-meeting. No one knew of what had occurred on Tuesday night, but the meeting was unusually thronged. Men accustomed to pray in public in great composure broke down under emotion. The people were in tears. There were sobs and silences and solemnities of such unusual power that the worshipers looked into each other's faces as much as to say: "What does all this mean?" And, when the following Sabbath came, although we were in a secular place, over four hundred persons of prayers and a religious awakening took place that made that winter memorable for time and for eternity. There may be in this building many who were brought to God during that great gathering, but few of them know that the upper room in my house on Quincy street, where those five old Christian men poured out their souls before God, was the secret place of thunder.

The day will come—God hasten it—when people will find out the velocity, the majesty, the multipotence of prayer. We brag about our limited express trains, which put us down a thousand miles away in twenty-four hours, but here is something by which in a moment we may confront people five thousand miles away. We brag about our telephones, but here is something that beats the telephone in utterance and reply, for God says, "before they call I will hear." We brag about the phonograph, in which a man can speak and his words and the tones of his voice can be kept for ages, and by the turning of a crank the words may come forth upon the ears of another century, but prayer allows us to speak words into the ears of everlasting remembrance, and on the other side of all the eternities they will be heard. Oh! ye who are wasting your breath and wasting your brains and wasting your nerves and wasting your lungs wishing for this good, and that good for the church and the world, why do you not go into the secret place of thunder?

"Huh," said some one, "that is a beautiful theory, but it does not work in my case, for I am in a cloud of trouble or a cloud of sickness or a cloud of persecution or a cloud of poverty or a cloud of bereavement or a cloud of perplexity." How glad I am that you told me that. That is exactly the place to which my text refers. It was from a cloud that God answered Israel—the cloud over the chasm cut through the Red Sea—the cloud that was light to the Israelites and darkness to the Egyptians. It was from a cloud, a tremendous cloud, that God made reply. It was a cloud that was the secret place of thunder. So you cannot get away from the consolation of my text by talking that way. Let all the people under a cloud hear it. "I answered thee in the secret place of thunder."

This subject helps me to explain some things you have not understood about certain useful men and women. Many of them have not a superabundance of education. If you had their brain in a post-mortem examination, and you could weigh it, it would not weigh any heavier than the average. They have not anything especially impressive in personal appearance. They are not very fluent of tongue. They pretend to nothing unusual in mental faculty or social influence, but you feel their power as you are a better man or a better woman, having confronted them.

You know that in intellectual endowment you are their superior, while in the matter of moral and religious influence they are vastly your superior. Why is this? To find the revelation of this secret, you must go back thirty or forty, or perhaps sixty, years to the homestead where this man was brought up. It is winter morning, and the tallow candle is lighted, and the fires are kindled, sometimes the shavings hardly enough to start the wood. The mother is preparing the breakfast, the blue edged dishes are on the table, and the lid of the kettle on the hearth begins to rattle with the steam, and the shadow of the industrious woman by the flickering flame on the hearth is moved up and down the wall.

The father is at the barn feeding the stock—the oats thrown into the horses' bin and the cattle crunching the corn. The children, earlier than they would like and after being called twice, gather and sit at the table. The blessing of God is asked on the food, and the meal over, the family Bible is put upon the white table-cloth and a chapter is read and a prayer made, which includes all the interests for this world and the next. The children pay not much attention to the prayer, for it is about the same thing day after day, but it puts upon them an impression that ten thousand years will only make more vivid and tremendous. As long as the old folks live their prayer is for their children and their children's children. Day in and day out, month in and month out, year in and year out, decade in and decade out, the sons and daughters of that family are remembered in earnest prayer, and they know it and they feel it, and they cannot get away from it.

Two funerals after awhile—not more than two years apart, for it is seldom that there is more than that lapse of time between father's going and mother's going—two funerals put out of sight the old folks. But where are the children? The daughters are in homes where there are incarnations of good sense, industry, and piety. The sons, perhaps one a farmer, another a merchant, another a mechanic, another a physician, another a minister of the gospel, useful, consistent, admired, honored. What a power for good those seven sons and daughters! Where did they get the power? From the schools and the seminaries and the colleges? Oh, no, though these may have helped. From their superior mental endowment? No, I do not think they had superior mental caliber. From accidental circumstances? No, they had nothing of what is called astounding good luck.

I think we will take a train, and ride to the depot nearest to the homestead from which those men and women started. The train halts. Let us stop a few minutes at the village graveyard and see the tombstones of the parents. Yes, the one was 74 years of age and the other was 72, and the epitaph says that "after a useful life, they died a Christian death." How appropriately the Scripture passage cut on the mother's tombstone: "She has done what she could." And how beautiful the passage cut on the father's tombstone: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, for they rest from their labors and their works do follow them."

On over the country road we ride—the road a little rough, for the spring weather is not quite settled, and once down in a rut it is hard to get the wheels out again without breaking the shafts. But, at last, we come to the lane in front of the farmhouse. Let me get out of the wagon and open the gate while you drive through. Here is the arbor under which those boys and girls many years ago used to play. But it is quite out of order now, for not the property is in other hands. Yonder is the orchard where they used to thresh the trees for apples, sometimes before they were quite ripe. There is the mow where they hunted for eggs before Easter.

There is the door sill upon which they used to sit. There is the room in which they had family prayers, and where they all knelt—the father there, the mother there, and the boys and girls there. We have got to the fountain of pious and gracious influences at last. That is the place that decid d those seven earthly and immortal destinies. Behold! Behold! That is the secret place of thunder. Boys are seldom more than their mothers let them be. But there come times when it seems that parents cannot control their children. There come times in a boy's life when he thinks he knows more than his father does, and I remember now that I knew more at 15 years of age than I have ever known since. There come times in a girl's life when she thinks her mother is notional and does not understand what is proper and best, and the sweet child says, "O pshaw!" and she longs for the time when she will not have to be dictated to, and she goes out of the door or goes from the pouting lips, and those mothers remember for themselves that they knew more at fourteen years of age than they have ever known since. But, father and mother, do not think you have lost your influence over your child. You have a resource of prayer that puts the sympathetic and omnipotent God into your parental undertaking. Do not waste your time in reading flimsy books about the best way to bring up children. Go into the secret place of thunder.

At 9 o'clock Wednesday morning, June 15 next, on the steamer City of New York, I expect to sail for Liverpool, to be gone until September. It is in accordance with invitations that I am going on a preaching tour. I expect to devote my time in preaching the gospel in England, Scotland, Ireland and Sweden. I want to see how many souls I can gather for the kingdom of God. Those countries have for many years belonged to my parish, and I go to speak to them and shake hands with them. I want to visit more thoroughly than before those regions from which my ancestors came, Wales and Scotland.

But who is sufficient for the work I undertake? I call upon you who have long been my coadjutors to go into the secret of the Almighty, and every day from now until my work is done on the other side of the sea, to have me in your prayers. In proportion to the intensity and continuance, and faith of the prayers, yours and mine, will be the results. If you remember me in the devotional e'rcle, that will be well, but what I most want is the mighty, importuning, wrestling supplication in the secret place of thunder. God and you alone may make me the humble instrumentality in the redemption of thousands of souls. I shall preach in churches, in chapels, and in the fields. I will make it a campaign for God and eternity, and I hope to get during this absence a baptism of power that will make me of more service to you when I return than I ever yet have been. For, brethren and sisters in Christ, our opportunity for usefulness will soon be gone, and we shall have our faces uplifted to the Throne of Judgment before which we must give account. That day there will be no secret place of thunder, for all the thunders will be out. There will be the thunder of the tumbling rocks, the thunder of the thunder of the bursting graves. There will be the thunder of the descending chariots. There will be the thunder of the parting heavens. Boom! Boom! But all that day the righteous will be calm and crowned and unaffrighted, and will leave us undismayed, if we have made Christ our confidence, and, as after an August shower when the whole heavens have been an unlimbered battery cannonading the earth, the fields are more green, and the sunrise is the more radiant, and the waters are the more opaline, so the thunders of the last day will make the trees of life appear more emerald, and the sardonyx of the wall more crimson, and the sapphire seas the more shimmering, and the sunrise of eternal gladness the more empurpled. The thunders of dissolving nature will be followed by a celestial psalmody, the sound of which St. John on Patmos described, when he said, "I heard a voice like the voice of mighty thunderings!" Amen!

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The Camp Fire.

First Day at Shiloh.

As it is generally customary to write a preface for a new book, I shall take the privilege of writing a short preface to this Camp Fire yarn. I was born on the frontier, with the pioneer instinct in me and had been a flat-boatmen on the Mississippi, at the time that Abraham Lincoln was engaged in the same occupation. I had traveled alone on the frontier many thousands of miles, and had also crossed the plains to California, in 1850. I had prospected in the mines, and had been shipwrecked only once in my life.

When the war broke out I lived in Iowa, where I do at the present time. I stood with the Union men of Missouri, and did not have to go far for a fight. I had been with Col. David Moore in all those little skirmishes in Northeast Missouri, and part of the time we had to procure subsistence as best we could, owing to surrounding circumstances. I had always been allowed privileges not usually accorded to other soldiers, as I was then past 50 years of age. I am now past 80, and lest other old soldiers might think I am boasting, I have asked for, and obtained, some verifying certificates from younger men.

There has been much written about the battle of Shiloh, or Pittsburg Landing, and yet some individual experiences may be interesting to the public at large. I shall not criticise or attempt to contradict what others have written, but just give my own experience, and observations from my own standpoint, being well aware that it is seldom that any two men will see alike. On Saturday evening, previous to the battle, Col. D. Moore had made a reconnoissance in our front with infantry, as we had as yet no cavalry attached to our division.

The word was passed around among the "boys" that the rebs were near by in considerable force, and Col. Moore had the pickets more than doubled, which included three companies of the 16th Wis., three companies of the 25th Mo., and five companies of the 21st Mo.

There was heavy firing on the picket line, and Col. Moore went out before sunrise and met most of the pickets coming in. He halted them and sent back to our camp for the other five companies of the 21st Mo. Reg. The non commissioned staff of the regiment usually reported to, and transacted most of their business with, the adjutant; and as the five companies named were on the point of starting out, I went to the adjutant and asked for orders. His reply was, "You will remain at the commissary tent until you see or hear from me."

For some minor offense against military discipline, Capt. Joseph T. Ploris had been, when going up the Tennessee river, put under arrest and his sword taken from him. He had not yet had any trial, but asked the privilege of doing duty as a common soldier in his own company, (F), and his behavior on that day caused all charges to be withdrawn.

Another case was that of Greenbery R. Jones, of Co. H. The comrade had been exempted from duty on account of sickness, on the previous evening. He was staying with me at the commissary tent, and when the firing became lively he grew restless, and walked back and forth. After awhile he said: "Company H is in that fight!" Taking his musket he went alone to join his company, and was wounded early in the day. Being then left alone at the commissary tent, I became restless, and after a short time I took my musket, mounted my pony, and aimed to go where the firing seemed the heaviest. As I drew near our line of battle Col. Moore was being helped into an ambulance, having already received three wounds in one leg. His was the first limb that was amputated at Shiloh. The rebels were on lower ground than was our line at that time. Nearly all the Johnnies were the butternut brown, which could scarcely be distinguished from the oak leaves on the ground beyond them. I endeavored to take deliberate aim at one of them and fired. At nearly the same time a minnie ball struck my musket just forward of the lock, throwing the lock nearly a rod off to the right and the breech nearly as far to the rear; but I held the barrel firmly in my left hand. About the same time a man fell near me. At first I thought of getting his musket, but remembering that I had not yet reported the adjutant, and with the musket barrel still in my left hand, I rode hastily to the adjutant and called to him, saying: "Adjutant Tobin, here I am, contrary to your orders." His only reply was, "Help me to keep the men in line!" And that was how it happened that the commissary sergeant was seen riding back and forth, encouraging the men and trying to keep them in line.

At this time a long line of rebels was visible to our right, and in the forward march the Johnnies were already getting in our rear, and away to the left, on a road that ran near the bluffs. On a succession of slight elevations could be seen long lines of rebels marching as deliberately as though they were on some holiday excursion. Thus, in reality, we were being flanked on both right and left, and of course were under the necessity of falling back to our color line at our camps, which was done in pretty good order.

The fighting had been done a mile or more in front of our camps, and our camps were nearly three miles from the landing, towards Corinth, and at least two miles from most of the army. When we reached our camps we formed in line as though on dress parade, and in that position maintained our ground for a considerable time. The 15th Mich. boys, on our right, were just receiving their arms and catching and harnessing wild mules. The 16th Wis. troops, immediately on our left, behaved themselves most admirably. Then away to our left, a quarter of a mile, the firing opened lively. The 18th Mo. and some Michigan regiments had been located only the day before; however, they soon gave way before vastly superior numbers. We had been hoping to receive some assistance from the main portion of the army, but there was none in sight. The men seemed discouraged, but fought gallantly for a while. At first only a few broke from the line, but the panic increased and orders were given by some one to retreat, a d we became demoralized. There was one young man of Co. F who refused to leave the color line. He stood erect, loaded and fired mainly, until he was shot down. His name was Harlan Wardell. After seeing so many breaking from the color line, with about twenty men of my Co., F, I attempted to build a breast-work of baled hay and sacks of grain that I had hauled from the landing the day before, for those new regiments that were just arriving. We handled hay lively for awhile, but the boys would keep breaking away, and when Lieut. Frank Whitmore left me, I mounted my pony and was soon ahead of many of them. In following my new road towards the landing, in the first open field I saw a fine-looking, gray-headed man sitting on a gray horse. I rode up to him, and with my best salutation inquired of him who I had the honor of addressing. His reply was, Stewart, of Chicago. He did not give his rank in the army, neither had many of the soldiers at that time learned anything about brigades, divisions or army corps. I inquired of him what arrangements were being made for the impending battle, and he replied that the army was now in motion, and that Hurlbut would occupy a position to his left (he was then facing the south); that Prentiss would occupy a position some distance to his right, and he named other troops and batteries that would occupy the ground near where we were at that time. I hastened to where Gen. Prentiss was forming his line and asked him for orders. He told me to go back on the road and bring to him as many men as I could induce to come. I found Adjutant Tobin and about 75 men at a well, getting water to drink. I stated to him my orders, and he simply said to me, "You know the place; take the lead and I will follow." He formed the men on the left of those already in line. I asked the general for further orders, and he sent me back on the road, but nearer to the landing. Just then our brigade, under command of Col. Peabody, of the 25th Mo., came up. I asked him for orders, but he had none to give, and seemed to be intoxicated. The firing had then become lively, and the colonel fell near the same place. I went on to the road then, and gathered up about 30 men, most of them from our regiment, and led them into line on the left of the adjutant's squad. Again I asked Prentiss for orders, and he answered: "Go to the landing and get as many men as you can, and fetch them here as quick as possible." At that time there was a considerable space between Prentiss's left and several batteries in operation.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Youthful Soldiers.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—When the war broke out I was a mere boy, attending school in the Keystone state. The older brothers of many of my schoolmates had responded to their country's call, and we younger boys were ambitious to become soldiers, too. Our young hearts were welling up with patriotism, and a desire to serve our country. A number of us finally joined the "home guards" and were thoroughly drilled. Our first experience of a warlike nature was when Gen. Jeb. Stuart, at the head of 2,300 men, made one of his wild rides around McClellan's army, after the battle of Antietam. About 125 of the "home guards," under command of Col. McGowan of Fayetville, undertook to capture Gen. Stuard's entire command up in the mountains, east of town. We did not succeed, however, and Jeb and his followers recrossed the Potomac and there joined Lee's command. Next came Gen. Lee and his army of 100,000 men, marching through our country towards Gettysburg. At that time our organization was somewhat imperfect, and our commander, Col. McGowan, was with the Army of the Potomac. This state of affairs, we thought, was extremely fortunate (?) for Lee's army of Virginia!

As it was, many of our band resorted to a sort of bushwhacking warfare. Two members, Jim Downey and Charles Sellers, were captured in the mountains north of Fayetville, by a squad of Gen. Early's men. After being held prisoners for a couple of days they escaped. The next day Sellers and John Foreman captured and disarmed a rebel and locked him up in a house. Soon after they captured three more Johnnies. Sellers, the smaller of the two boys, was the first to reach the rebs, and when they delivered up their arms, one of them, the sergeant, complimented Charlie on his youthful courage. The two lads then marched their prisoners to the house, where the Johnny first captured was confined, where they held them until the boys had an opportunity to turn their prisoners over to Capt. Palmer, who commanded a squad of Union cavalry. The rebel sergeant seemed somewhat chagrined at the thought that four of them had been captured by two boys, and remarked that "if all the soldiers in the Yankee army had as much sand as these two boys, they (the rebs) had better have never invaded the North." Later on Foreman was acting as scout and spy for Gen. Averill. He lost his life in front of Petersburg, Va. Foreman was one of Fairview's bravest schoolboys and was not afraid to die in the service of his country.

By and by an officer arrived from the Army of the Potomac, and began recruiting for the 21st Pa. Cav. He was not very particular as to age and size, and that was our opportunity. Charles Sellers and I ran away from home and enlisted, he in Co. I, while I joined Co. B, of the 21st Pa. Cav. Regt. Our first experience was at Carlisle garrison, after which we went to Harper's Ferry, where we remained several weeks, drilling, foot races, and having an occasional camp fight, merely to become thoroughly acquainted. If Comrade Harvey Smith chances to read this, doubtless it will vividly bring to mind a camp fight which occurred in mess No. 4. We were quartered in large log tents, about ten men to a tent. Harvey was a rather delicate lad, kindhearted and true. Being at that time on the sick list, a soldier named Greenfield, in the mess mentioned, thought it a pretty good time to bulldoze Harvey, and began teasing him about some trivial matter. Charley Sellers quickly sprang from his bunk and informed Greenfield that a sick comrade should do no fighting as long as he (Sellers) was able to eat pork and beans; that if any fighting must be done, he would take Harvey's place, whereupon the "scrap" began in earnest. After the smoke of battle had subsided it was discovered, needless to say, that Greenfield was the smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

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The Sunday School.

The Den of Lions.

LESSON XI., SUNDAY, JUNE 12, 1892.

Golden Text:—No manner of hurt was found upon him, because he believed in his God.—Dan. 6, 23.

LESSON TEXT.

(Dan. 6: 16-28.)

16. Then the king commanded, and they brought Daniel and cast him into the den of lions. Now the king spake and said unto Daniel, Thy God whom thou servest continually, he will deliver thee.

17. And a stone was brought and laid upon the mouth of the den, and the king sealed it with his own signet and with the signet of his lords; that the purpose might not be changed concerning Daniel.

18. Then the king went to his palace and passed the night fasting. Neither were instruments of music brought before him, and his sleep went from him.

19. Then the king arose very early in the morning, and went in haste unto the den of lions.

20. And when he came to the den, he cried with a lamentable voice unto Daniel; and the king spake and said to Daniel, O Daniel, servant of the living God, is thy God, whom thou servest continually, able to deliver thee from the lions?

21. Then said Daniel unto the king, O king, live forever.

22. My God hath sent his angel, and hath shut the lions' mouths, that they have not hurt me: forasmuch as before him innocency was found in me; and also before thee, O king, have I done no hurt.

23. Then was the king exceeding glad for him, and commanded that they should take Daniel up out of the den. So Daniel was taken up out of the den, and no manner of hurt was found upon him, because he believed in his God.

24. And the king commanded, and they brought those men which had accused Daniel, and they cast them into the den of lions, them, their children and their wives; and the lions had the mastery of them, and brake all their bones in pieces or ever they came at the bottom of the den.

25. Then King Darius wrote unto all people, nations, and languages, that dwell in all the earth; Peace be multiplied unto you.

26. I make a decree, That in every dominion of my kingdom men tremble and fear before the God of Daniel: for he is the living God, and steadfast for ever, and his kingdom that which shall not be destroyed, and his dominion shall be even unto the end.

27. He delivereth and rescueth, and he worketh signs and wonders in heaven and in earth, who hath delivered Daniel from the power of the lions.

28. So this Daniel prospered in the reign of Darius, and in the reign of Cyrus the Persian.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

The king said unto Daniel, thy God whom thou servest continually, he will deliver thee (v. 16.) How much of cheap piety there is in this world, whereby men shirk their own duty on the plea of confidence in God! And how many men are willing to trust the lives—for other people. "Tumble him into the den of lions, his God will take care of him." One of us, hearing a pitiful story of suffering in a Christian neighborhood, says, "Really, I can't do anything for those people; but I trust that the Lord will. They are a praying family." Our minister tells about the wants of a band of devoted missionaries in the home or foreign field. While the contribution box is going past us, we piously think that the Lord will never let such servants of his be in extremity, even though we have "nothing to speak of" to give for their relief. And the grasping landlord has much the same thought as he crowds a poor Christian widow or a needy Christian household for the last dollar of rent; so has the rich employer as he cuts down the wages of a godly man who was working before at starvation rates; so has the canting religionist who dismisses the applicant for counsel or sympathy with the pitiless suggestion, "Don't cling to me; cling to Jesus." Many a pious ejaculation expressive of faith in God—for somebody else—is an insult to the Lord, and doesn't even deceive the man who hear it.

The king went to his palace and his sleep fled from him (v. 18). If a man has unwavering faith in God, he can sleep sweetly, whatever has happened the day before, or is likely to happe in the coming day. If a burden is on him, he can lay it off on to the Lord—and go to sleep. If trouble is anticipated, he can trust the Lord for strength to meet it—and go to sleep. If he has made a sad mistake, he can be sure that the Lord will overrule it for good—and go to sleep. If he fears that he is greatly misunderstood, he can rest on the Lord to bring the truth to light—and go to sleep. If there are lions with hungry mouths all about him, he can leave the care of them to the Lord—and go to sleep. This keeping awake nights, from a worry lest things are going wrong or shall go wrong to the believer who is in the Lord's service, is very poor business; and it is quite unnecessary.

Is thy God, whom thou servest continually, able to deliver thee from the lions? (v. 20). It is a great deal easier to suggest that the Lord will take care of his children in an emergency than to believe that he can do it. A large share of the prayers which are offered are for things which the suppliants do not really believe that the Lord can give, even if he were disposed to do so. These "laws of nature" are supposed to be a great hindrance to the answer of prayer. Of course, God cannot keep hungry lions from eating a man who is within fair reach of them; nor can he cure an "incurable disease," make a sober man out of "a hopeless drunkard," give daily bread to a poor Christian who has "neither money nor friends," make wars to cease while the "great powers" are disagreed, convert a nation while the priests of its false religion have "such a hold on its superstitious masses," or do a great many other things which are prayed for unbelievingly. That is the way the world looks at it. How many men there are, indeed, who utter pious ejaculations over night, and then cry "with a lamentable voice" in the morning, concerning the subject of their prayers, "Is God able?" "Is God able—to do what obviously needs doing so sadly?"

No manner of hurt was found upon him, because he had trusted in his God (v. 23). There is nothing which God so honors in his children as an abiding trust in Him. Obedience to his laws is of little account in his sight, except so far as that obsdience evidences a loving trust in himself,—a trust which makes the believer ready to do anything which God directs, or is supposed to desire, to do it promptly, and to do it with heartiness. God likes to see one of his children rest right down on his promises, and confide in his love, so as to pray with open windows when the house devil is a penalty of prayer, to pass the golden hours with an upright form, when the furnace of fire glares before every straightened knee; to defy the pistols of the bank robbers, the threats of blackmailers, and the seeming danger of starvation, in an honest course, or of death in the path of the pure. God will send every angel in heaven to help such a man as that, before he will let them fail on account of his faith in a loving and omnipotent Savior.

And the lions had the mastery of them, and brake all their bones in pieces, or ever they came at the bottom of the den (v. 24). It makes all the difference in the world, to those who are in a den of lions, whether the Lord keeps the lions' mouths shut, or the lions are free to act out their real selves in their own way. If a believer finds himself in a place of great temptation or of great peril in the line of his duty as a believer, he need have no fear of being harmed thereby; but if he is there as an evil-doer, or "just to see what is going on there," he is liable to find the sharp teeth of destroyers in his body, before he has fairly touched the den—that he had no business in.

He delivereth and rescueth, and he worketh signs and wonders in heaven and in earth; who hath delivered Daniel from the power of the lions (v. 27). That same God is our God. He who delivered Daniel from the lions, and who rescued the three Hebrew youths from the furnace-fires, is ready to rescue and deliver us from dangers that are as real as those which were thus made harmless. In heaven and in earth, he is working wonders to-day. All of us need his protection and ministry, and every one of us can have it to the uttermost, through simple, restful trust.—[H. Clay Trumbell in S. S. Times.

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Who, in life by Peace unblest,
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Felt the battle's shock and thrill,
Heard the dreadful cannon's roar—
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Fighting on the sea and land,
Foot to foot and hand to hand!

Very peacefully they rest—
North and South and East and West—
While the heaven-descending dew
Falls alike on Gray and Blue,
While the cheering light of day
Shines on Blue and shines on Gray;
Weary march and battle's sore
Past for them forevermore!

Very peacefully they rest—
And the babes whose cheeks they pressed
In a last good-bye have stood
O'er their graves in proud manhood,
And in holy wedlock true
Plighted hearts of Gray and Blue;
In the light of heartstone fires
Tell the deeds of soldier-sires!

—[New England Magazine.

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We have now issued our short-time rates for the Weekly BLADE for the Presidential campaign. They are now ready for anybody and everybody on application. We have made them so low as to barely cover the cost of the white paper on which THE BLADE is printed.

The Weekly BLADE is the only weekly newspaper which is edited with a view to its circulation in every state and territory of the Union. It is the most popular weekly in the country, and has the largest circulation of any weekly political newspaper in the United States.

Unlike all other Republican campaign literature circulated during the canvass, THE BLADE has many interesting features outside of politics. These are carefully read by all the members of the family, and it is not thrown away, as a pamphlet would be.

We take more interest in the Republican cause during a Presidential campaign than any other Republican weekly newspaper. The issues of the election are discussed in a plain, clear, easily-understandable way.

While we have made our short term rates as low as we can possibly afford, with a view to obtaining large lists at every postoffice, we want correspondence from the Chairman of every Republican campaign committee who sees this, especially from those who desire to circulate from 100 to 500 or more copies of THE BLADE in their counties. To those we will make special terms. Write for them!

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We also desire the address of the chairman of every Republican county committee in the Union, and hope that some reader, in every county, will send the name and address of the chairman of his county, *at once*.

Upon the terms we have made for short time subscriptions, anybody can raise a club of 20 to 50 names in a few hours, and that at a profit to themselves, as well as to the benefit of the Republican party of the nation.

Let everybody send for campaign terms. Drop us a postal card by return mail, asking for them.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER AGAINST FREE TRADE.

The bold utterance of the British Premier, Lord SALISBURY, condemning the free trade policy of Great Britain, seems to be having the effect of bringing out considerable hidden protectionist sentiment. No less a person than Sir CHARLES TUPPER, of Canada, who is now in London, took occasion, in a speech at a meeting of the London branch of the Imperial Federation league, to condemn free trade.

So strong is Sir CHARLES in his condemnation, that he declared his belief that RICHARD COBDEN would not be a free trader if he were alive to-day; and he urged that England should adopt a protective tariff. He referred to the utter failure of COBDEN'S theary that all countries would speedily follow England's example and become free traders —a failure which could not be more complete, because every civilized nation in the world has a tariff more or less protective, save Great Britain. She stands solitary as the only nation still adhering to a policy which the experience of other nations has shown to be defective and ill-advised.

There has been for several years a growing party in England, which has for its motto "Fair Trade." By "fair trade" is meant protection. So far the movement has been confined to workingmen, and its adherents are most numerous among those engaged in the industries which are most hardly pressed by the competition of protected countries which have fostered these lines of industry. The remarkable utterance of Lord SALISBURY, followed by that of Sir CHARLES TUPPER, shows that the protectionist feeling is spreading. There is a vast latent sentiment in Great Britain against free trade, and it bids fair to materialize, and relegate free trade to the realm of exploded political absurdities.

HENRI WATTERSON is again filling the Louisville sky with his wailing cry for a dark horse. He declares that the determined effort to nominate CLEVELAND, regardless of the condition of things in New York, and in all of the doubtful states, "is producing a hopeless state of lassitude in the minds of the men upon whom the work of the campaign must fall in the end, and without whose active efforts we can not expect to elect a Democratic President."

IF the New York *Post* will read up the financial history of the United States it will not speak of "the greenbacks of the ante-bellum period."

HOLMAN seems to find his chief use as a butt for TOM REED'S jokes on economy (?).

FREE TRADE FALLACIES.

9.—Some Fallacies of a Reply to THE BLADE.

The New York Weekly *World*, of May 18, has a two-column article in which the article under the head of "Free Trade Fallacies," in the Toledo Weekly BLADE of May 12, is attacked. To the attempted ridicule, and the schoolboy trick of calling names. THE BLADE has no reply to make. Such things are not argument, and simply excite contempt in the minds of all intelligent readers. Of the remainder of the article, a large part is simple assertion—and assertion is not argument.

Of the portions which are at all argumentative, much depends, for whatever weight it may have, upon the trick of assuming that nobody benefits from the protective policy but "mill operatives." That this is false, we shall proceed to show. The wages paid in the United States, to all persons who work for hire, including salaried men, such as clerks, office men, etc., are higher than they are elsewhere in the civilized world for the same class of labor. And here, as everywhere else, those varieties of toil which require special training, or great mechanical skill, or are specially arduous (glass-blowing, for instance) receive the highest rates; those which do not require any of these things, receive lower rates. But whatever the occupation, we repeat, the wages here are higher than for the same class of labor abroad.

The contention of the protectionist is that this higher wage-scale is now maintained by protection. Not the wages of what the *World's* writer calls "mill operatives" alone, but those of all men who work for wages. A carpenter is just as much protected as is a silk weaver; for the product of the work he does can not be imported, while the product of the silk weaver can be. We can not import a business block or a residence. The quarrymen, the brickmakers, the stonecutters, the bricklayers, the carpenters, the stair-builders, the plasterers, the decorators, the plumbers, the painters, the roofers—any and every man who labors on that building is absolutely protected from competition with the labor of his fellow craftsmen in Europe. This illustration may easily be extended by the thinking readers to all other classes of mechanics.

Now, to show that the protective tariff maintains the wages of these craftsmen. Suppose that the free trade dream were realized, and all duties on imported goods were taken off. The result would be, that foreign goods would be rushed across the ocean, and be sold at the lowest possible price, even without any profit, in order to break down our manufacturers. The latter would have to meet these prices, if they wished to sell their goods. If they could just meet the prices of the foreign goods, their output would be reduced by the amount of foreign goods bought. If they could not meet these prices, one of two things would have to be done—either their iron mills and factories and furnaces, and cotton and woolen and silk and flax mills, their machine shops and foundries would have to shut down, or the workmen take the lower wage-rate of their foreign competitors. The result would be—thousands of hands thrown out of work, and the remainder working for much lower wages.

Every man in the United States old enough to remember the facts of periods of great depression in manufacturing following financial crashes, knows that when wages are cut in the great lines of industry, they are cut all along the line of wage workers. With tens of thousands of idle men eager to secure work, wages would go down, and down, and still down, under the competition. Wages would not alone be cut to "mill operatives." The unemployed would invade all lines of labor seeking work; and eventually every man who labors with hand or brain, or both, for hire, would suffer a reduction of his income. And if free trade would thus inevitably reduce the wages all along the line, it is certainly true that protection keeps them up all along that line. As to the effect on farmers, this was referred to in the last number of this series.

In answer to THE BLADE'S statement that international trade balances are settled in "money," the *World's* writer says:

> Of what is this international "money" composed? Who guarantees it? What are its denominations? We import and export product of labor. Gold and silver are the same as any other metal—products of labor. They are not money.

Nevertheless, considering the gold and silver bullion that is exported or imported among the commodities, the statement is true that the trade balance is settled in money. It is settled in coin, or in stocks or bonds, or other similar representatives of value. If coin, it is taken by weight instead of by count, so as to not lose anything by worn coins; but the difference between the weight value and face value of a shipment of gold coin is but a fraction of one per cent in any case, and a very small fraction at that. The equivalent values of foreign gold coins are fixed by law in every country. In reply to the statement that "what a nation exports more than it imports is paid in money," the *World's* writer says:

> Here is the proof, taken from the last monthly circular issued by the Treasury department, that it is a lie without excuse:
>
> | | —Year ending March 31, 1892.— Exports. | Imports. |
> |---|---|---|
> | Merchandise | $1,036,784,506 | $837,058,585 |
> | Gold and silver | 51,656,055 | 48,856,100 |
> | Total | $1,087,940,561 | $885,914,685 |
>
> Nothing else to the value of a cent came into this country during the year, and the "money" THE BLADE says came in to pay this balance of trade in our favor of $202,000,000 was in what shape and form?

The "nation" never imported or exported a cent's worth of anything. Individuals import and export, and on every transaction there is a profit to both parties. Individual Americans have left $202,000,000 of this wealth abroad for foreign investment, to escape the custom house taxation imposed by protection.

This is a cowardly dodge, an evasion of the whole truth. There *did* something else come into the country of value besides merchandise, gold and silver. Our foreign trade balance for these nine months was $202,026,876, and it was paid over in the shape of American stocks or bonds which had been held by European investors. The financial troubles following the failure of the Barings caused a very large number of European holders to realize. These bonds and stocks came over steadily and their sale was the great factor which caused a chronic depression in the stock market for months. If these stocks had not been emptied upon us, the trade balance would have been paid in gold. Stocks and bonds and exchange do not pass through the custom house, and hence do not appear in Treasury reports.

The statement in the last paragraph of the above, that Americans have invested this $202,000,000 abroad is intended only for ignorant readers. Interest rates are higher here than in Europe. Money can thus be made to return more by investment here. No man with the sagacity to accummulate surplus capital would take his money to Europe to invest, when he can invest it here at a higher interest rate, and have it quite as secure. If investments are so good abroad, why did millions of English capital come over a couple of years ago to invest in breweries and stock-yards? There is no accurate means of knowing the amount of foreign capital invested in the United States, but the New York *Financial Chronicle*, a couple of months ago, in discussing the tremendous return flow of our securities to find a market here, estimated the total of foreign investments in the United States at largely over a billion dollars.

The free trade literature we have examined in the past two months is like the article we have here briefly reviewed —it does not tell the whole truth, but only a part, from which is drawn false and misleading conclusions. Great as is our foreign commerce, it is but a drop in the bucket compared with our home trade. Large as are our exports of agricultural products, they are only about 8 per cent of what we produce; the other 92 per cent are consumed at home. But the free trader can not see this enormous home market—he is worrying over the 8 per cent, instead of caring for the 92 per cent.

"A Politieal Juno."

A New Story, Written Expressly for The Blade, to be Its Summer Serial—Some of Its Unique Features.

We shall begin a new story in THE BLADE either June 30 or July 7. A good story—mind, we say *good*—has an attraction for almost every one. We all are interested in reading of the play of human passions and emotions, of man's endeavors to realize his ideals and achieve that which seems to him the *summum bonum* of earthly happiness. THE BLADE has, for several years, published a serial, specially written for it, during the summer months; and this year it proposes to give its readers one which is especially adapted for the Presidential campaign. It is called

"A POLITICAL JUNO,"

written by WM. H. BISHOP, and it will prove, we are sure, a very interesting one. The scene is laid in Ohio; the time, before and during the great McKinley gubernatorial campaign of last year. There is enough of a great political campaign faithfully mirrored in it to give it zest, and it is introduced through the heroine, who is referred to in the title of the story. There is a very effective little temperance lesson taught in it—a lesson that will benefit every young man who reads it; but these two features are skilfully made parts of the main story, which of itself is most interesting, and worth every one's reading. The story alone is well worth the price of THE BLADE for a year.

We wish to have as many campaign subscribers as possible begin with the issue containing it. Send us lists of names of people who do not take THE BLADE, that we may send them sample copies. We are making very liberal campaign offers for clubs, and shall have a very heavy list of campaign subscribers. Send in the names—for this new story will be, in itself, a potent political argument, although politics plays but a subordinate part in it.

FORCING THE SILVER ISSUE.

The Stewart free silver bill has been put before the Senate as unfinished business. The vote on the proposition to take up the bill stood yeas 28, nays 20. This action gives the silver bill the right of way, and it must either come to a vote or be displaced by a majority vote of the Senate to take up some other measure.

The provisions of the Stewart bill thus become of great interest. It provides, first, that "the unit of value shall be the dollar," and then proceeds to declare that this "dollar" shall be either 412½ grains of standard silver, or 25.8 grains of standard gold—which is just as silly as it would be to decree that the unit of measure shall be the yardstick, which shall be 36 inches long when made of wood, and 42 inches long when made of anything else. The bill declares that said coins shall be a legal tender for all debts, public and private, and that owners of gold and silver bullion may have it coined at any mint free of charge.

It also provides for coin certificates—that is, that any holder of the coin it authorizes may deposit it with the Treasurer of the United States and receive certificates, which shall be issued in denominations of from $1 to $10,000, the same as United States notes, which certificates shall be receivable for customs, taxes and all public dues, and be a full legal tender for all debts, public and private. The coin deposited is to be retained in the Treasury for repayment of the certificates.

The bill is intended to reduce the purchasing power of the dollar to the silver standard. No man who has any degree of familiarity with the history of finance and coinage, and with financial affairs, can doubt that its passage would result in that. It would put us to the silver standard, with the inevitable concomitants of the disappearance of gold as money, it becoming an article of merchandise at a high premium; a financial crash, a vast shrinkage of credit, a paralysis of business, and the injury of every occupation in the United States except two—silver mining and gold speculation.

Will the bill pass? The indication of the vote in the Senate on the motion to take it up is that it may pass that body. Whether it would pass the House or not, no one can tell. That it would meet with a Presidential vote, is certain. It will not become a law so long as Mr. HARRISON is in the White House. We are inclined to believe that it was pushed into prominence at this juncture, not from any hope that it will become a law, but for effect on the Republican national convention at Minneapolis. But it will fail in this. That body will pronounce for honest money, and against free coinage at the present ratio. There can be no doubt of this.

THE United States Treasury bought a total of 216,000 ounces of bar silver last Monday, all the lots at a shade lower than 88¾ cents per ounce. The Chicago *Tribune*, referring to the fact that the total amount offered was 730,000 ounces, or more than three times as much as was wanted, comments as follows:

> Yet some people are foolish enough to say that silver is worth $1.29¼, and that the miners are being robbed so long as they are forced to sell it for less! Who is forcing them? They are glad to take the prices offered, and it is fair to presume they would willingly accept even lower figures rather than not sell at all, as undoubtedly they would have to do if the government should cease to provide an artificial market for 4,500,000 ounces of the property every month. Why should the treasury be called on to pay the sellers 46 per cent more than they are willing to sell it for?

SENATOR PALMER favors an income tax which shall reach only "the rich." Such an utterance stamps any man who makes it as a demagogue. But the term is an indefinite one. Who are "the rich?" How much money does the Senator fix as the limit of poverty?

THE Democrats in Congress have dropped the idea of investigating Minister EGAN. They realized that they would really vindicate him from the malignant and false aspersions they have showered upon him.

AN ALLIANCE CONGRESSMAN'S ERRORS.

In the Weekly BLADE of March 10 we answered some questions concerning the present silver law, in reply to a letter from a subscriber, who quoted the remarks of Hon. EZRA CARY, an Alliance Representative from a Kansas district, before a Farmers' Alliance. That gentleman replies to THE BLADE in a letter to the Seneca, KAN., *News* —which reply has been sent us by the same correspondent who wrote the first letter, and he desires us to discuss Mr. CARY'S reply. In our former article, an error was made—a *lapsus pennæ*—which we promptly corrected in the next issue of THE BLADE. We will again briefly state the facts, that there may be no mistake this time. Mr. IRWIN, who sent our reply to the Seneca *Tribune* to be printed, was not the gentleman who wrote the letter to us. It was sent by one who was present, and he offers, in his last letter to us, to prove that Mr. CARY did make the statements embodied in the following, which we reprint:

> In a recent lecture given here it was stated that the present silver bill did not add one dollar to our circulation; that the certificates given in lieu of the bullion purchased were redeemable in gold or silver, and the holders of said certificates had them redeemed in gold. If such being the case, what becomes of the bullion purchased by the government? He claimed that none of the silver buillion purchased was coined for the purpose of redeeming said certificates, since they were all redeemable in gold, and under provision of the bill as in force only such an amount of bullion shall be coined as is necessary to redeem the certificates issued.

In reply we stated that the circulation is increased by the amount the government pays for the silver bullion. To this Mr. CARY objects. He says:

> Is that true? It would be if the redemption of the treasury notes were in silver coins and nothing else. In that case we would have in circulation the notes or the silver with which they were redeemed. The statement as to the amount of increase would hold good under the silver law of 1877, but not that of 1890, for the present law provides that the bullion shall be paid for in checks which entitle the holder to treasury notes for the amount of his check. Such treasury notes are redeemable in coin (gold or silver), and of the silver purchased only so much shall be coined as is needed for redemption in silver. Instead of the circulation being increased by the amount paid for bullion it is increased only by the amount of the notes that are not redeemed and the amounts that are redeemed in silver coin. Those that are redeemed in gold does not increase the circulation one penny, for they are paid for in money which was already in existence. Right here is the misrepresentation of THE BLADE'S correspondent. I said in my lecture, and repeat it here, that gold redemptions add nothing to the circulation, but locks up the product of our silver mines that gold may still remain king, and further that a majority of the redemptions are in gold. From our present monetary system it is but natural that it should be so. When a man has his choice of two kinds of money in exchange for a note he will take that which is most valuable (?). Hence it is but natural that he will take gold, for by legal fiat it is worth more than silver.

Mr. CARY has the misfortune to use words in a sense different from that in which other people use them. When we speak of money in "circulation," we mean the money in the hands of the people—not that stored in treasury vaults. Mr. CARY uses "circulation" to embrace all money that is coined and its paper representatives. Here he is in error.

Though he does not say so in so many words, he implies that those Treasury notes are at once redeemed and go back into the Treasury. In this he is wrong. The bulk of them remain in circulation, and are there to-day. There are some of them which go into the Treasury, as do greenbacks, and gold certificates, and silver certificates; but he *knows*, unless he is an idiot, that new Treasury notes are issued to pay for each purchase of silver; that none are withdrawn; that, therefore, the amount of these notes in existence equals what has been paid for silver bullion since the law went into operation; and that each purchase of bullion increases the amount of these notes in existence.

Now, where are these Treasury notes? Manifestly every one of these is either in circulation, or in the Treasury. If they are in the Treasury, the monthly debt statement will show it. The last debt statement, issued on May 1, shows, under the head of "Cash in the Treasury," that there were $11,726,920 in "Treasury notes of 1890," over $21,000,000 in gold certificates, over $21,000,000 of greenbacks, and over $8,000,000 of silver certificates. We give these other figures to show that there was no undue proportion of the notes issued to buy bullion in the Treasury.

Now, what amount of these Treasury notes have been issued? The silver law of 1890 requires the purchase of 4,500,000 ounces of silver bullion per month, or 54,000,000 ounces per year. Secretary FOSTER, a few weeks ago, made an official statement that the amount which had been purchased, up to April 1, 1892, was 89,044,075 ounces, for which the government had paid $89,611,000. Consequently there was $89,611,000 of them in existence on April 1, and some $4,000,000 additional of these notes were issued up to May 1, in payment of silver bought weekly; consequently the total on that date was about $94,000,000, of which, as we have seen above, $11,726,920 was in the Treasury. The remainder was in circulation. And note this additional fact—that, if these notes had not been in existence, this $11,726,920 would have been paid into the Treasury in some other form—so the total amount of money in circulation is greater by the total amount of these Treasury notes. Mr. CARY knows this, unless he is a congenital idiot.

There is neither sense nor reason in coining any more standard silver dollars, so long as the Treasury vaults are piled full of those already coined, and which will not go into circulation—or if put there, will at once drift back into the Treasury. The debt statement of May 1 shows that there were at that date in the Treasury $355,500,903, standard silver dollars. There were outstanding on that date $330,499,002 in silver certificates. Hence there were over $25,000,000 in silver dollars which might be in circulation, but which were not, and which always return to the Treasury when they are paid out. When they go out and stay, then the Secretary of the Treasury will order more coined, as he has a right to do; for he has the right to have them coined and have ready to redeem the Treasury notes. Hence, we make these points against Mr. CARY:

That he wilfully confuses the term "circulation," and wrongfully refers to coined money in the treasury as part of the money in circulation, by implication at last.

That the total amount of Treasury notes issued to purchase silver bullion is added to the amount of money in the country, and particularly to the amount in circulation.

The remainder of his article needs no descussion whatever, except this: The assumption, which he is careful not to state in express words, that when the Treasury notes go into the Treasury they are destroyed. They are not. They are paid out, the same as the greenbacks, the silver and gold certificates are. He knows, if he knows anything, that Treasury notes to the full value paid for all silver bullion purchased under the law of 1890 are in existence (unless some few have been destroyed by fire or otherwise); that none have been cancelled; and that, as the debt statement shows they are not in the Treasury, then they must be in circulation, in the hands of the people. He should be ashamed of himself to presume on the ignorance of a part (and we hope only a small part) of the people in his district.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

$22.—Two views that clash.

There are two points urged with fervor by the advocates of free silver coinage, which are absolutely incompatible with each other. They declare:

1.—That free and unlimited silver coinage will push the price of silver up to $1.2929 per ounce, at which rate the standard dollar contains a gold dollar's worth of silver.

2.—That free coinage will make it easier for the debtor class to pay their debts, by lightening the burden.

Both of these cannot be true. If the first is true, it will make the exchange value of the silver dollar equal to the gold dollar in value, and it will be just as hard to get as it is now.

If the second is true, it can only be so by changing to the silver standard, and thus scaling debts down to about 68 cents on the dollar.

The very first effect of the passage of a free coinage law at the present ratio would be the instant disappearance of gold and gold certificates from circulation. No law could prevent it. Why? Because every man who knows anything of the world's finances knows to a certainty that there is too much silver in the world to circulate at a face value 32 per cent above its market value. The silver stock of the world is estimated at 3,500,000,000 ounces. Would this enormous amount of silver rise 32 per cent because one country gave it free coinage at 32 per cent above its market rate? And this, in the face of the fact that the demand for silver the world over is limited, that the European nations most friendly to silver suspended its coinage some twelve years ago, that the supply is increasing, that any rise in its price would stimulate its production enormously, and that the actual cost of producing an ounce of silver averages only about 50 cents? Certainly not.

Let us note a lesson from history. The United States established a ratio of 1 to 16 for its coinage in 1834. It was not exactly the true market ratio. A gold dollar—that is, 23.2 grains of pure gold—was worth a fraction less than 99 cents in silver. Gold had free and unlimited coinage all over the world. All the nations wanted it. Yet it took *forty years* to make 23.2 grains of gold equal to 371¼ grains of pure silver—that is, to make a gold dollar equal in value to a silver dollar—and that, too, in face of the fact that we coined $878,000,000 of gold in those forty years.

If it took forty years to raise gold a fraction over 1 per cent, with all circumstances, the world over, favorable to that rise, how long would it take silver to rise 32 per cent in value, with every circumstance, all over the world, unfavorable to its rise? Here is a problem for the silver men to solve.

It ought to be clear to every man of intelligence that an immediate rise to $1.2929 per ounce is absolutely impossible. It would not come. Then, gold would go to a premium, and disappear entirely from circulation, contracting the currency by over $600,000,000. This contraction, however, would be the smallest evil. The shock to credit would be tremendous. No one would be willing to embark in new enterprises, to extend business, to loan money, or take any one of a thousand business risks that are daily taken so long as finances are on an unsettled basis. A shock of that kind means a financial panic and ruin to thousands. The whole country would suffer, but the Western states would suffer most—those which are most dependent upon outside capital.

Silver would at first go upward, and then oscillate up and down. The value of the dollar would follow it. This would entirely check all investments. No man would put money into a business venture until the vibrations ceased. It would be like measuring goods with a yardstick that is longer one day and shorter the next. Our free coinage law would not steady the price of silver. It would remain a commodity in Europe, to be speculated in, and the price rushed up or down to suit the speculators. The price here would follow it, and the value of the dollar of course go up or down. Nothing but an international agreement upon a new ratio, and the opening of the mints of all civilized nations to silver at that ratio, can give its price stability.

The bulk of the creditor class is composed of workingmen. Every one of them is a creditor for his wages, at the end of the day, or the week, or the month. He will be the one who will be defrauded by this silver juggle, which he is led to believe, by designing demagogues, will enrich him. Gen. ANDREW JACKSON said, in his last annual message:

> A depreciation of the currency is always attended by loss to the laboring classes. This portion of the community have neither time nor opportunity to watch the ebbs and flows of the money market. Engaged from day to day in their useful toils, they do not perceive that, although their wages are normally the same, or even somewhat higher, they are greatly reduced in fact by the rapid increase of currency which, as it appears to make money abound, they are at first inclined to consider a blessing.

"But," says the silver enthusiast, "wages would rise." It is a maxim, proved by the experience of centuries, that "wages are the last to rise and the first to fall under any change of economic conditions." Wages would rise eventually; but it would take several years under the conditions that would prevail. With a financial panic sweeping the land, with business paralyzed and manufactures stagnant, there would be tens of thousands of unemployed men, and the rate of wages would not rise until this condition had passed away. Every older man in the country knows that it takes several years for recuperation after a panic, and the workingmen would be the losers during those years, and there would be nothing thereafter to compensate them for the loss.

BRICE, of New York, dodged the vote on taking up the free silver bill in the Senate on Thursday But the dodge is pretty thin, as it records him in favor of free silver. Says the Chicago *Tribune's* Washington special:

> Brice disappeared when the voting began and bobbed up as soon as it was over. He had a pair with Pelton, of California, and possibly supposed that because he was paired with a silver state Senator it would be assumed that he was on the other side. But as Felton distinctly announced his position against free coinage the record as made up places Brice as favoring it.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY is the latest country to fall into line under reciprocity. On last Thursday President HARRISON issued his proclamation announcing the enactment of the necessary legislation by that country, and declaring reciprocity with her in force. She has reduced the duties on 292 articles, when imported from the United States, and in return gets the privilege of sending sugar and a few other articles to this country without paying duties thereon. The reciprocity clauses of the new tariff law vindicate the wisdom which enacted them already.

THE House defeated the amendment to the Sundry Civil appropriations bill providing for the Sunday closing of the World's Fair, and prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors on the ground. A substitute was adopted providing that the government exhibit shall not be opened Sunday. It remains to be seen what the Senate will do about it.

DRUNKENNESS AS A DISEASE.

A Missouri physician, one Dr. W. C. HOWLE, has written an article for the Chicago journal which is the organ of the American Medical association, in which he argues against the theory that the rum habit is a disease. His points are the following:

1.—That any ailment which can be cured by moral suasion, religious enthusiasm or simple will power, can not be organic in origin.

2.—That the drink habit is curable by the above methods.

3.—The drink habit is not primarily a disease of any organ.

4.—That organic troubles are results and not causes of the habit.

He argues very cleverly in support of his position, asking how it is, if alcoholism be a disease, that its victim can get well without treatment—how so-called hereditary drunkenness is overcome without any aid from a physician; and asks, "Does any one know of a case of hereditary disease being cured by will power alone?" The medical gentleman from Missouri errs, we think, in assuming it to be a fact that hereditary drunkenness can be overcome by will power alone. We can find no support for such an assumption.

Of course we admit that the question whether alcoholism be really a disease, is yet unsettled. Eminent authorities in the medical world declare that it is; equally eminent ones take the opposite view. The theory that it is a disease, however, is growing in strength. But it is a neurosis—a disease of the nervous system. The result of long-continued indulgence in alcoholic stimulants has certain well-defined effects upon the unfortunate victim, other than the organic troubles to which the Missourian refers. The most prominent one, as well as the most dangerous, is a weakening of the moral nature—a breaking down of the will power. The subject gets so that he can not abstain from liquor. In his sober moments—especially during the reaction from a debauch—he may make resolve after resolve, give the most solemn pledges, to abstain from all intoxicants; but when the rum thirst again fixes its fangs upon him, these pledges count as nothing.

The habitual use of liquor damages the functions of the bodily organs; there is no doubt about that. It creates diseases of the stomach, or liver, or kidneys, which are, as Dr. HOWLE truly says, the results, not the causes, of the drink habit. But more than that follows. The nervous structure appears to be permanently affected, perhaps altered. There is a strong desire—so strong as to be overwhelming—to indulge in liquor. No doubt Dr. HOWLE would say, "this is the result of the inflamed or diseased condition of the stomach and other bodily organs." But keep the patient away from liquor until those organs are restored to a healthy condition—which can always be done if the patient be not too far gone—yet you will find this insane craving—this "rum thirst," as it has been not inaptly named—will persist.

This shows that the alteration, or whatever it may be, in the nervous tissue, is permanent. Never, after this rum thirst is fully established, is the victim out of danger. Friends may surround him with kindly safeguards; he may earnestly desire to remain a sober man until his death; but let him have the smallest opportunity to indulge when a paroxysm of this awful craving is upon him, and he will fall. His will power has been destroyed. He must yield to the imperious demand of the tyrant which has dominion over his nervous system, whenever a chance is given.

It is this mysterious disease of the nerves—this obliteration of the will power and degradation of the moral nature—which is transmissible from one generation to the next. It may recur in the one subjected to the curse of heredity as the same insane desire to drink and incapacity of abstention, which the parent had; or it may appear as some form of insanity or idiocy. The fact that the rapid increase of the percentage of insane or idiotic patients is traceable to the sin of drunkenness in the parent is too well proved to admit of doubt. And the fact remains, in spite of the Missouri doctor's ingenious plea, that there is a point which every drinking man may reach at which his will power is utterly broken down as regards rum, and the insane craving for drink—the rum thirst —becomes his absolute tyrant and master.

The remedy lies only in the prevention of any one becoming a drunkard. The only way to relieve the nation from the curse is to put it beyond the power of any person to obtain any alcoholic intoxicants. And the only way to do this is by law to stop the manufacture and sale of all liquors. The drunkard may be cured, but the danger of the relapse is very great; he may be cured, but the majority of drinking men do not want to be cured, and hence can not be. The nation must apply the remedy. It must put a stop to the manufacture and sale of rum, and so prevent drunkenness and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE difference between Democratic theory and Republican practice—between incapacity and business ability—is shown in the removal of the prohibition of the importation of American hog products by European countries. The Democrats lamented over this prohibition, and theorized that the only possible way of getting it removed was to adopt free trade. The Republican administration set to work in a business-like way to have it removed. An efficient inspection law was passed by Congress for the proper inspection of all pork offered for export; proper representations were then made in Europe; Germany was the first nation to withdraw the prohibition, and in less than nine months France, Austria, Denmark, Italy and Spain have followed her example. American pork can now be sold in Europe on the same terms as the pork of other nations. The markets thus thrown open to the farmers of the United States are worth not less than $30,000,000 a year.

THE Sioux City *Journal* recalls the fact that even RICHARD COBDEN, the great hierophant of free trade, recognized the principle of reciprocity. In 1860 he negotiated a commercial treaty with France and during the course of the discussion said: "In reciprocity for advantages given you by England, you Frenchmen must place no higher duty on English goods than 15 per cent." The French tariff on these goods is now 400 per cent.

THE legislature of New York, at its late session, passed a bill known as the "drafted men's bill," which was recently signed by Gov. FLOWER, under whose provisions GROVER CLEVELAND is entitled to $300—the sum which he was alleged to have paid when he was drafted, to send GEORGE BRINSKI as his substitute, and which was never paid in full, if BRINSKI told the truth.

THE World's Fair is already making money. On last Sunday 10,000 people visited the grounds, paying 25 cents each to go over the grounds and look at the work in progress. The $2,500 a day will net a tidy sum, for the influx of visitors will increase instead of dimishing.

THERE is no doubt but the Minneapolis convention will be sensible in every way.

"Nasby in Exile."

A Humorous Book of Travel by D. R. Locke ("Nasby")—An Offer No One Can Afford to Miss.

On the fifth page of this issue of the Weekly BLADE we make an offer that should be very promptly taken up by our readers. "Nasby in Exile" is an unique book. It not only is valuable as a book of travel, but there runs through it a vein of satire and humor—and such a vein as only "Nasby" could write—making it as good in its way as MARK TWAIN'S "New Pilgrim's Progress" was in its line.

The manners and customs of European people—the things in daily life and travel that the observing American meets at every turn of his peregrinations—are here set down, and commented upon in the half-humorous, half-satiric manner, which gave the "Nasby Letters" world-wide fame. The spelling is not of the Nasby pattern, but the qualities that made the name of D. R. LOCKE illustrious as the greatest of American satirists are all there, and shine forth from every page. Read the offer on fifth page, and send in your order. Call the attention of your friends who are not readers of THE BLADE to it. They will thank you for the information.

JAMES G. BLAINE.

On February 6, 1892, JAMES G. BLAINE wrote his famous letter, containing the following sentence:

> I am not a candidate for the Presidency and my name will not go before the Republican national convention for the nomination.

Mr. BLAINE has not, up to date, withdrawn that statement, nor made any other which is inconsistent with it. He is not a candidate for the nomination, because he is not asking the support of any Republican in the Minneapolis convention, nor has he authorized any one to do so. His name will not be presented to that convention by his authority.

But a national convention is a deliberative body, composed of representatives of the party from every part of the Union. They come together to discuss the situation, and to determine who is the man who will be the most acceptable as the nominee, and most likely to lead the party to triumph at the polls.

The tide of popular opinion in the Republican party has recently set in toward Mr. BLAINE in a surprising manner. In saying this we simply state a fact of which every intelligent man is perfectly cognizant. As matters appear at present, Mr. BLAINE'S name will be presented before the Minneapolis convention. He will not be seeking the place, but the place will be seeking him. It is hard to say what may intervene between now and the day of nomination, but there would be nothing surprising in Mr. BLAINE'S being named.

There are some persons who think Mr. BLAINE may supplement the letter of Februar: 9 by a more pronounced one, prohibiting the use of his name. We are inclined to the view recently expressed by Senator HALE, of Maine, who is a consistent as well as a persistent supporter of President HARRISON for the renomination. He has frequently expressed himself that Mr. BLAINE'S letter is final. But the astonishing uprising of the Republican rank and file, demanding BLAINE'S nomination, is recognized by Mr. HALE, and he now says of the present status:

> Blaine has said he is not a candidate. I know he was sincere when he made that announcement. Now he is asked to say that he will not accept if nominated. No man can do that. It is indelicate to refuse an office that has not been tendered to one. What can Blaine do? He can do nothing more than he has done. It now looks to me as if he would be nominated in spite of his letter.

This seems to us to exactly decide the situation. BLAINE is not a candidate; but if the convention shall demand that take the place, no odium can attach to him. He has done his duty to the President and every other candidate by declaring himself out of the race. But if the convention calls him to the leader's place, that is not his fault, and there will be no need of any explanations or justifications. The call of the party renders any excuse unnecessary.

THE BLADE will not attempt to forecast the action of the Minneapolis convention. We do not know that Mr. BLAINE'S name will be mentioned before it as a possible nominee. We simply discuss a very large fact—the uprising in favor of BLAINE. THE BLADE is ready to heartily and sincerely support the nominee, whoever he may be—for it knows that he will be a Republican, devoted to the principles of the party—and principles are far more important than men; the cause is greater than the leader.

FREE TRADERS PARALYZED.

The free traders in the United States are much worried over Lord SALISBURY'S speech declaring free trade a failure, and they are trying to devise ways and means to break the paralyzing effect of this admission of the British Premier upon the free trade propaganda in this country. The Louisville *Courier-Journal* says that it long ago "pointed out that the application of this doctrine to us by Great Britain, who buys of us every year several hundred million dollars' worth in excess of what she sells us, would lead to the imposition of discriminating duties upon our exports." Hence it tries to scare people by saying that "reciprocity being retaliation," we "should awake to the fact that retaliation is a two-edged sword."

The *Courier-Journal* is disingenuous. This argument is completely nullified by Lord SALISBURY'S own declaration, in the same speech, as follows:

> We complain most of the United States, and it so happens that the United States mainly furnishes us with articles which are essential to the good of the people, and with raw material which is essential to our manufacturers. We cannot exclude either without serious injury to ourselves. I am not prepared, in order to punish other countries, to inflict dangerous wounds on ourselves.

Which is to say, that Lord SALISBURY thinks it unwise, if not impossible, for England to place duties upon English imports from the United States because the great bulk of them are the necessaries of life which cannot be produced at home in sufficient quantities. The British premier was careful to have it understood that his words were prompted by no desire to retaliate against the United State. Hence the *Courier-Journal's* shriek is robbed entirely of its impressiveness.

The New York *Times*, a leading free trade Democratic sheet, tries to break the crushing force of Lord SALISBURY'S speech by evolving the theory that it was designed to capture the British agricultural vote by promising protection against American breadstuffs. This is as untenable as the *Courier-Journal's* theory. The above extract from Lord SALISBURY'S speech shows that he considers it to be impossible to retaliate against American food products, because England cannot get along without them. The free traders will have to try again. If SALISBURY had tried, he could not have made a stronger argument in favor of our protection and reciprocity policy.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Patti's regular annual farewell tour of this country will be omitted next season, but, as she promises to resume in 1894 all is well.

In testing the conditions of the atmosphere inside a petroleum tank, if the air at the bottom is found not to be inflammable, that above is sure not to be so.

Boilers kept under steam ready for such work as they may be called upon to supply are a source of considerable loss by the radiation and conduction of heat.

Miss Irene G. Wood is now enjoying her first vacation after teaching school in the same room for a period of seventy-two consecutive years in Cochesse', Mass.

One of the most important duties of the engineer is to see that safety valves are always in good working order, and their condition should be determined frequently.

Dr. Parkhurst's methods of fighting vice may be condemned and they may be indorsed, but the significant fact remains that they are making the politicians uneasy.

THE CONFERENCE CLOSED.

The Methodist general conference adjourned Thursday *sine die*, after a month's labor. The most striking feature of the session has been the very few changes it made in the old order of things, and the old discipline of the church. It did nothing the men called the "reformers" in the church wanted. Outside of giving lay delegates equal representation and equal footing in the conference, no great step forward was taken.

Yet the extended discussion of church work has, perhaps, been valuable in many ways, and the reports of labors in many fields shows remarkable gain in various quarters of the globe. There has at times been some display of acrimony and much heat, possibly surprising to an outsider, but there has been no split and no church division. The Methodist church is wonderfully strong, has a great hold on the masses, and is growing in strength and power as a religious body.

GETTYSBURG'S "HIGH-WATER MARK."

On June 2, there is to be a dedication at Gettysburg of the monument marking the highest tide of the rebellion—it being erected at the furthest point reached by the rebel brigade under PICKETT in that mad but heroic charge upon the the Union army. Fifteen regiments of Virginia soldiers, forming a division of LONGSTREET'S corps, charged magnificently upon the center of the Union lines. But the charge was a failure. The serried line of blue remained intact. The few survivors of that rushing bolt of gray-clad Confederates straggled back, defeated, leaving the greater part dead and wounded on that historic field, or prisoners in Federal hands.

The monument is placed at the furthest point reached by armed Confederates, and on the spot where some of PICKETT'S men surrendered. The design is that of an enormous bronze tablet, in the form of an open volume, upon a granite base. On the left-hand page is the account of charge, naming the troops engaged. On the right-hand page is the history of the repulse, with the record of the Union troops engaged. It was erected at the expense of the states whose troops held the Union line—Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Ohio, Michigan and Minnesota.

AID NEEDED.

An appeal for aid has been sent out by a committee consisting of JAMES LOVE, R. P. LUNSDEN and WILLIAM REESE, from Roslyn, Washington, where the terrible coal mine explosion took place. The committee says:

Forty-five persons were in the slope at the time of the explosion, and every one was killed. By the explosion were made twenty-nine widows and ninety-three orphans, all of whom are now left in destitute circumstances.

In several cases father and son were killed, thus cutting off the entire means of support of families, consisting of children varying in age from two weeks to six and twelve years. These widows and orphans must be supported, for a time at least, by the generosity of the people.

Temporary relief has been furnished for all. The citizens of Roslyn decided to appeal for aid to establish permanent means of support, and appointed committees to receive and disburse funds.

We appeal to you for aid.

All funds should be sent to the Roslyn bank of Ben. E. Snipes & Co., Roslyn, Wash.

MEMORIAL DAY.

From the Toledo Daily Blade of May 30.

Twenty-seven years have joined "the centuries before the flood" since the red banner of War was furled, and Peace spread her white wings over the restored Union. As year after year went by, the bitter animosities of the mighty conflict have died out, the grief over the loved and the lost who went down in the Titanic struggle of brother against brother has been assuaged, and we are citizens of a restored Union, whose bond is now indissoluble, cemented with the blood of the heroes who died to accomplish that result.

There is no man, South or North, however much he may regret the mad appeal to the arbitrament of arms, but feels that the result was the best for the people of both sections. In place of two allen nations, spending their energies in jealousy and bickering and petty strife, ready to fly to arms at the slightest cause, we are one indivisible nation, greater, mightier and stronger than its founders ever dreamed, and the better and purer for the baptism of fire and blood that punished it for its sin of human slavery and at the same time purged it of the curse.

To-day we assemble in memory of the heroic dead who went down amid the storm and stress of war, and yielded up their lives joyously, counting them a naught if through the sacrifice the nation might live. We mark the hallowed graves wherein they rest forever with fragrant flowers—white as the pure flame of patriotism that burned within their breasts; red as the blood they poured out for the love of country; blue as the glorious sky that bends above the land they died to preserve intact—and the three emblematic of the starry banner they bore from field to field in victory, until the battle was done, and no armed traitor was left to raise his impious hand against the flag of beauty and glory.

To-day it is fitting to recall the immortal words of ABRAHAM LINCOLN at the consecration of the national cemetery at Gettysburg, on November 19, 1863—gem in the hallowed literature of the nation, and an inspiration to the patriotism of every true American. Here it is, in full:

Fourscore and seven years ago, our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war; we are next to dedicate a portion of it as the final resting-place of those who here gave their lives that the nation might live. It is altogether proper and fitting that we should do this.

But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work that they have thus far so nobly carried on. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that the dead shall not have died in vain, that the nation shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom, and that the government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

Adequate Apology.

"If I mistake not, colonel, you were a member of the last Congress?"

"No, sir! I was not, sir!"

"I beg a billion pardons! You are a member of the present Congress?"

"You have mixed me up with some other colonel, sir. I am not a member of the present Congress, either, sir!"

"I beg a billion and a half pardons."—[Chicago Tribune.

Help for the Hungry.

"Perhaps I'm fortune's debtor,"
Said an actor in his plight,
"If they had liked me better
I'd have had no fruit to-night."
—[Judge.

Her Answer.

When little Chawles, in accents weak
Proposed to stout Miss Whopper,
She kissed the dear boy on the cheek,
And said: "Go ask your popper."
—[Harper's Bazar.

Publishers' Desk.

HISTORICAL POLITICAL CHART, AND UNITED STATES MAP.

We now offer BLADE readers a novel premium, which is most opportune, in the above Chart. It is invaluable to every one who desires to be informed of the great facts of American political history. We expect to sell a vast number of them during the present campaign.

It gives a complete history, represented graphically to the eye, of the course and variations of American politics from the foundation of our government. Besides this, there is a vast amount of historical and statistical information of the highest importance given on the same side, a detailed list of which will be found in the advertisement elsewhere.

The reverse side of the Chart is occupied by a large and accurate map of the United States, showing the counties, railroads and towns. This work, of itself, would retail for $5. It is useful to young people, interesting to older ones, and valuable to all.

We will send the Chart, securely packed, all charges prepaid, to regular subscribers, for $1.00.

To new subscribers, or to old ones in renewal, the Chart and a copy of the Weekly BLADE one year, for $1.75.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE BLADE POLITICAL PAMPHLETS FOR 1892.

We have just issued the first number of a series of political pamphlets for the coming Presidential campaign. It is called "The Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1," and contains:

Hon. J. M. Ashley's appeal for the Proportional Distribution of Political Power in the Legislatures of Every State.

The Caucus System Must Go.

The Ballot a Dangerous Weapon in the Hands of the Machine.

Gerrymandering a Political Crime.

United States Senators Must be Elected by the People.

The Office of Vice President Must be Abolished.

It also contains President Harrison's appeal against the Injustice of the Gerrymander.

It is a neat pamphlet of 43 pages, in large clear type, on good paper, and will be sent by mail to any address for Six Cents (three 2-cent stamps). By express, $4 per 100. Simply order "Blade Political Pamphlet No. 1."

Political clubs will find in its pages much material for discussion on the dangerous tendencies in our political system. It should be spread broadcast over the United States, and be in the hands of every intelligent voter, no matter what his political belief.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

We had decided that we would not this season advertise the Blade china tea sets and the Blade washing machine, as we have new premiums to offer—The Blade sewing machine and the encyclopedia. However, our subscribers will not have it so. Our mail daily brings us inquiries as to the tea sets and washing machines. While we have not room to advertise them as we did last year, we will simply say that the offers for both the tea sets and the washing machines which we made last year will hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of THE BLADE containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 86-piece china tea set and the Weekly BLADE one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

THE LAST "NASBY" BOOKS.

We have a few left of some of the books of Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby.") which we wish to close out speedily. This is the last chance to obtain them, as they will be out of print when these are gone. They are:

"A Paper City," and
"Abou Ben Adhem."

We will send them, postpaid, by mail, for 25 cents each—former price 50 cents.

Also—We have a few copies of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty," cloth bound, which we will send postpaid at 75 cents each—former price $1.

Also—We will send our picture of John Calvin (until the few left are gone) by mail, prepaid, for 10 cents each—former price 25 cents.

Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. THE BLADE has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everybody can have a good copy at a very low price.

Since we began selling pictures, we have disposed of not less than 100,000 lithographs (we do not deal in them now), and some 40,000 or 50,000 copies of the noted paintings described below:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is *in full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. It represents the mode of racing in the reign of Domitian, in the 88 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, around the goal of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned with gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and rare execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In *full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of winter Napoleon has driven before him the Russians and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that fatal retreat depicted in this great painting. The great original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $170,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Praetorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. The gaping crowd, some of them friends, others attracted by excitement, the leering Jews pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still craved his divine help all pressing forward to some last glance of him, while the Roman soldiers, with spears and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Henry, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The story is here told with all the poetry of art, filling the picture with the heroic in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left is shown the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen, pushing slowly through the heavy cars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children first from the fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is the figure of the wrecked vessel, where the men, looking death in the face, are shouting as she goes down, "Save the Women and Children First."

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is in colors, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity the one of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Praetorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the dome and portion of the church of Santa Maria delle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city roofs, the campanile and tower of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 cents.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for One Dollar.

Or, we will send you the entire *eight* pictures for $1.50.

Addressall orders: THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

TARIFF AND FARMERS.

An Iowa Farmer Gives the Blade's Readers His Views Upon the Subject.

EDITOR BLADE:—The impression seems to prevail in the East that the Western farmers are leaning towards free trade. This is an error, and one which I desire to correct; hence this article. I will say, for the edification of your readers who are not farmers, that it is a great mistake to consider the Western farmers as obtuse of intellect and dull of comprehension. It is not true that we "go it blindly," as is so often asserted by our enemies, who strive to convert us to the free trade theory.

They have flung sneers and jeers at us in the most reckless manner, and all because of our faith in protection. They have derided the "home market" theory to which we "pin our faith" and have called it a fake, a fraud, a humbug, a delusion and a snare, and intimated that we are little better than idiots for putting our confidence it it.

But with all this, and the profusion of free trade literature that they have from time to time put into our hands, Iowa farmers are still stalwarts in the faith, firm believers in the munificence of the protective policy. And their faith is not the result of blind prejudice or political bias, but has its foundation in the teachings of history and personal experience. With our fertile soil and favorable climate, the production of a crop of cereals is a work of comparative ease, and al most absolute certainty.

But the question of a market for our products has become one of the greatest importance. Now it is a reasonable supposition that protection would increase the number of consumers who are not producers, by the diversification of our industries. We say it is a reasonable supposition, and that is the "home market theory." But we can go further and say that it has been abundantly proved by experience and the study of statistics.

In 1860, at the close of the "low tariff era," there were of all those engaged in gainful pursuits three-fifths belonging to the agricultural class.

In 1870, after a decade of protection, the laborers in other industries had so increased that only one-half were engaged in agriculture.

Another decade, abd the former figures were reversed and two-fifths were employed in agricultural pursuits and three-fifths in other vocations.

But did this increase the home demand for agricultural products?

Let these figures tell the story, and they are no campaign lies, but facts from the agricultural and commercial reports. The per capita consumption of wheat in the United States averaged as follows:

1850 to 1870	3.69 bushels
1860 to 1870	4.8. bushels
1870 to 1880	5.71 bushels

"And what of that?" is asked by your free trade advocates.

We take it that the increased consumption is due to the increase of laborers with wages permitting them to buy and consume freely.

The increase in laborers and the better wages are amply proved, and there is no other way of explaining it but by the increase of manufacturing and kindred industries.

"Well, what does that amount to?" we are asked.

The increase of the consumption during the second decade of protection was a little more than two bushels (2.02) over that of the "low tariff decade," and with a population of more than 50,000,000 it means that there was annually more than 100,000,000 bushels of wheat required to fill the demand at home. And when we take into consideration that our surplus is a very important factor in fixing prices in the world's markets, it is easy to see that, with an addition of a hundred million bushels to that surplus, the result would have been to depress prices to a still lower figure. That is what our home market amounts to; and our pork and beef will show an equal, if not a greater increase in per capita consumption.

Now, with these facts before us, we can afford to laugh at the flaunts and flings of free trade advocates.

But then they say the "markets of the world" are closed to our products, that the tariff has built a "Chinese wall" around our country and that they won't buy our product because we won't take their jim-cracks and jack-knives and jews-harps, etc., in return.

Let us consult statistics again.

During that low tariff era, the entire exportation of wheat from the United States was only 201,000,000 bushels, and that, too, with a great war (the Crimean) going on in Europe, to augment the demand.

During the first decade of protection, our exports of wheat were 376,000,000 bushels, and that with our civil war greatly shortening the supply.

Then, from 1870 to 1880, the figures are 854,000,000 bushels, more than four times as much as in the low tariff decade.

Now in all candor let me ask, where's that "Chinese wall?" It is purely an imaginary concern, built by lies and kept in repair by the same factor.

But again we are told that the promise of a home market has not been fulfilled. Perhaps not quite, but then it must be borne in mind that we have had free trade agitation for a decade, which has checked the advancement of manufacturing, by keeping capitalists in fear of the destruction of such industries. Otherwise, it is reasonable to suppose that we should have had a home market for all our farm products. Prospective free trade has its blighting effects as well as the real thing, though of course in a less degree.

But talking of glutted markets and low prices, we should take into consideration that there has been an abnormal increase in the area of cultivated land during the last quarter of a century. Half a million new farms have been opened, not by the old process of beginning with a "truck patch" and adding yearly five or ten acres, but upon the the prairies where settlers found their farms "ready made" and where they began with a hundred acres, and that, too, of the most fertile land on the continent. This alone would have greatly increased production, but the old farms were increased by clearing up forest and draining marshes, while the improved machinery and implements doubled the capacity of every agricultural laborer to produce.

No wonder, then, that the demand did not keep pace with the supply. No wonder we had overstocked markets and depressed prices. But without the increased consumption before referred to what would have been the result?

Manufacturing and other industries connected with it have given employment to hundreds of thousands who would otherwise have been engaged in agriculture and who would have supplied their own demands and also been competitors in the market. Then we should have, indeed, had glutted markets and ruinous prices.

Oxford, Iowa. M. W. C.

Was Orlando Henpecked?

To see, in Arden, Rosalind,
Brought up a question in my mind:
She there the hose and doublet wore—
Pray, did she wear them evermore?
—[Punch.

Blaine and McKinley.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The suggested Blaine and McKinley combination would be too heavy. It would have too much talent in it. McKinley is too big a man for the second place. In 1900 he has a chance of getting the first place.

For McKinley.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The *Globe-Democrat's* candidate for permanent chairman of the Minneapolis convention, Governor McKinley, ought to be chosen by acclamation.

The reproduction of Columbus's caravel, the Santa Maria, is being built by the Spanish government at the Carraca yard at Cadiz. The keel was laid on March 1. The caravel's dimensions are: Length of keel, 62 feet 4 inches; length between perpendiculars, 75 feet, 5 inches; beam 22 feet; draught, 14 feet 8 inches. Great care is being taken with details, and the instruments and appliances of the time of Columbus will be in their places aboard the caravel. The Pinta and Nina, it is announced, a e being reproduced by American capital, so visitors to the Exposition will be able to see the "Columbus fleet" complete. The Spanish government will provide crews for the three caravels, dressed as were Columbus's sailors, and the trip across the Atlantic will be made under escort of a Spanish man-of-war. After participating in the naval review in New York harbor the caravels will proceed to Chicago. After the fair closes they will remain the property of the United States.

Science Causerie.

The Earth's Poles Changing.

It has been remarked for some time that Pulkova and Berlin change from year to year their geographical position. Their latitudes decrease; every year the two observatories seem to move away from the North Pole by a few inches; and as they do not move in reality, there is no alternative but to conclude (after having tried all possible explanations) that the North Pole itself changes its position, although such a movement had been hitherto considered as most improbable by all scientists.

Schiaparelli, the great Italian astronomer, a few years ago revised the whole question as to the supposed invariability of the axis of rotation of the earth. He calculated the effects which slight displacements of matter on the earth's surface might have upon the position of the axis, and he demonstrated by mathematical analysis that slight but prolonged geological changes "may give origin to great displacements of the poles of rotation, provided the earth's spheroid is not of absolute rigidity." The same position was taken by George C. Comstock, who examined the available and sufficiently reliable determinations of latitudes at several observatories, and concluded that they give some support to the hypothesis of a secular shifting of the axis of the earth.

Thus, the latitude of Greenwich has pretty regularly decreased from 50° 28' 38".59 in 1826 to 51° 28' 37".95 in 1889. The Pulkova observations (especially reliable for this subject) show a decrease of latitude of 0".33 during the years 1843 to 1882, which (taking into account the probable errors) corresponds to a shifting of nearly six inches every year (0".005). Another quite independent Pulkova series gives much the same result. Konigsberg moves away from the pole by 0".003 every year, while Washburn, in Wisconsin, approaches the pole by 0".043 in the twelve months. The four would well agree together if the pole were shifting every year by over four feet (0".044) along the meridian of 69° west of Greenwich. Several other observations (Cambridge, Prague, Potsdam) also speak in favor of a shifting of the pole.

The whole question is so important that the Geodetical association decided, at the end of 1890, to send an astronomical expedition to Honolulu (189 deg. east of Berlin), in order to make there consecutive determinations of latitudes which might be compared with those of Pulkova and Berlin. The expedition began its observations in June last, and the measurements of the first three months, now fully computed, proved that the changes were entirely accordant in magnitude with the European ones, but, as foreseen, they were in the opposite direction. One thing is certain: the axis of the earth is not so immutable as it was supposed to be, and it is possible that the study now being pursued by Mr. Lockyer of old Egyptian monuments, which used to be astronomical observatories as well, may give some indications as to the changes of latitude since that remote period.

A Wonderful Mineral Hill.

One of the most noted mineral deposits in the United States, and even in the world, is that known as Mount Mica, situated in Paris, Maine. It was discovered accidentally in the fall of 1820 by two students of Hebron academy, who were hunting for mineralogical specimens. In 1821, amateur mineralogists put a few blasts into the ledge and discovered "pockets" filled with crystals. The crystals vary in size from microscopic dimensions to one found in 1891 two inches and three-quarters in thickness. In 1888, one was found two inches in thickness by seven long, said to be the largest ever found. They vary in color from pure white to black. Beryl, zircon, hebronite and garnets, suitable for gems, are also found at Mount Mica, as well as other rare and beautiful minerals.

An Electric Locomotive.

A storage battery locomotive has lately been put into operation in Wurtemberg, running from some paper mills at Ravensburg to the station on the steam railroad, about two and one-half miles away. This locomotive, which hauls passengers as well as freight, weighs eight tons, and carries 100 cells of a gelatinous storage battery, which supply current to the motor. The cells weigh two tons. The line has no very heavy grades. The locomotive makes on an average four trips daily and hauls a load of twenty tons between the two points in twenty minutes. It seems to do the work, but the life of the batteries and its economy have still to be determined.

The Measles Bacillus.

Drs. Canon and Pielicke, assistants in a Berlin hospital, claim to have discovered the bacillus of measles. "The spec fic bacillus was found during all stages of the disease, but the greatest number appeared when the febrile process was over. To prove the existence and development of the bacili cultures were made in the usual manner. The size of the micro-organisms is said to differ, sometimes being about one-half of the diameter of a blood corpuscle, and at other times resembling double micrococci. They were detected in fourteen consecutive cases of measles."

A Sunshine Recorder.

Sunshine is recorded at the meteorological office in England by means of the Stokes-Campbell instrument, the essential feature of which is a spherical lens, which acts as a burning glass. As the sun accomplishes its apparent journey from east to west it burns its autograph into a strip of card placed beneath the lens, but can only do so when it is unobscured. As the card is ruled into hours, it is easy to calculate the amount of actual sunshine with which each day is favored.

Wearing of Spoons.

A test of three spoons during sixteen years has given these results: The silver spoon lost 8.78 per cent, part of which was due to polishing; the aluminum, 5.85 per cent, which represents the actual wear, and the German silver spoon, 5.62 per cent, a result far too low, as this spoon, unlike the others, was not in constant use. The durability of silver and aluminum, therefore, appears to be about the same, and much greater than that of German silver.

Long Telephone Span.

The longest span of telephone wire in the world is said to be across the Ohio river, between Portsmouth, O., and South Portsmouth, Ky. The wires at this point span the river from a pole on the Ohio side, measuring 102 feet above the ground to the Kentucky hills on the opposite side, the distance being 3,773 feet between poles.

Scientific Notes.

The entire coast line of the globe is 136,000 miles.

It is said that a wet silk handkerchief tied without folding over the face is a complete security against suffocation by smoke; it permits free breathing and at the same time excludes the smoke from the face.

A bottle of bromine left in a closed room all night with the stopper out, destroys all infection and insect life. One can clear places which were infested with vermin many times. It is far more effectual than the vapor of burning sulphur.

One of the most important problems of the hour is the cheapest way to extract aluminum from the inexhaustible deposits of clay abounding in this country. The latest process is that invented by M. Faure, by which he expects to reduce the cost to about 16 or 18 cents a pound.

A LEAP YEAR DISAPPOINTMENT.

'Tis leap year: in his lonely room
The dude sits dreaming of the hour
When beauty in its blushing bloom
Shall strive to make him feel its power.

And there he stays the while time flits
And sits and waits and waits and sits.
—[Washington Star.

Too Literal.

"Gentle maiden, ere we part,
Give, oh! give me back my heart;
Thou hast stolen it the while
On the sands at Coney Isle.
Hear me swear before I go"—
"Oh! please don't," she whispered low.
—[New York Herald.

Less Than a Score.

Maine has only nineteen cities within its borders. Portland is the oldest city and Dearing is the youngest, having just thrown off town governments.

AN ENGLISH SYNDICATE

Buys the Right to Introduce Dr. Amick's Chemical Cure

For Consumption and Asthma in Australia.

From the Cincinnati Post.

The agent for an English syndicate has been in Cincinnati for some weeks investigating the new cure for Pulmonary Diseases instituted by Dr. W. R. Amick, of West Seventh street. After carefully watching certain test cases to a satisfactory termination, he reports that the treatment is a complete success, and is instructed to at once close negotiations and order a large shipment of the medicines forwarded to Melbourne, Australia, where the general depository will be established. The deal was consummated yesterday. A Bulgarian physician is investigating the cure with the object of introducing it in his country.

OUR EXPORT TRADE.

The Figures of Its Totals Ever Since the Adoption of the Constitution —Larger Now Than Ever.

Sandusky Register.

The following table, prepared with much care from the official records, gives the total value of the exports from the United States from the beginning of Washington's administration to the present time. We have divided the 102 years into periods each covering a President's term or terms, giving to each the aggregate and the average annual exports and the excess of imports over exports for the period:

Term.	Total exports.	Annual average.
Washington..1790-1797	$292,010,775	$ 36,501,347
Adams.....1798-1801	305,280,370	76,320,093
Jefferson....1802-1809	857,052,304	714,331,574
Madison.....1810-1817	423,535,251	52,941,906
Adams.....1827-1829	278,056,567	69,664,142
Jackson.....1830-1837	776,353,570	97,054,196
Van Buren....1838-1841	452,726,046	114,181,661
Tyler.....1842-1845	394,488,718	98,622,179
Polk.....1846-1849	545,866,533	136,466,644
Taylor..... 1850	144,375,726	144,375,726
Fillmore 1851-1853	560,388,772	186,462,924
Pierce.....1854-1857	853,872,240	213,755,061
Buchanan....1858-1861	1,118,043,215	279,510,804
Lincoln 1862-1865	719,562,239	179,875,557
Johnson 1866-1869	1,311,475,159	327,868,789
Grant.....1870-1877	4,044,894,990	505,611,874
Hayes.....1878-1881	3,253,821,211	788,830,303
Arthur.....1882-1885	3,057,085,023	764,871,256
Cleveland....1886-1889	2,834,003,913	708,515,978

From 1790 to 1876 the imports exceeded the exports with almost unvarying regularity. In the first 21 years there was not a break in the balance against us. In Madison's term we had a small balance two years, one year in Monroe's, two in the term of J. Q. Adams, but one in Jackson's, two in Van Buren's. During the Harrison-Tyler administration the balance of trade was largely in our favor, and also in Polk's. From 1847 to 1876 the balance was for us but in three years.

In 1876 the tide turned in our favor and continued without a break until 1888, the third year of Cleveland's administration, when it turned against us, and in 1889 also.

So far in Harrison's term the balance has been enormously in our favor. Up to July 1, 1889, the net balance against us in one hundred years was $5,946,000,000. We have nearly wiped that out, and can safely predict that the balance in our favor in Gen. Harrison's first term will show a net balance for us for the 104 years.

BRILLIANTS.

Take physic, pomp;
Expose thyself to feel what wretches feel,
That thou mayst shake the superflux to them,
And show the heavens more just.
—[King Lear.

Our acts are seeds
Which grow prolific in the hearts and minds
Of men who follow, and the slew that threads
The maze of character is chiefly hid
In distant, grass-grown and neglected graves—
Forgotten actions of forgotten men.
—[W. H. H. Lecky.

Wisdom, though richer than Peruvian mines,
And sweeter than the sweet ambrosial hive,
What is she but the means of happiness?
That unobtained, than folly more a fool:
A melancholy fool without her bells.
Friendship, the means of wisdom, richly gives
The precious end which makes our wisdom wise.
—[Young: "Night Thoughts."

Youth will pass and hope will perish,
We complain;
Is there nothing that we cherish
Not in vain?

Ah, the future will be golden,
But with glory unbeholden
Of our eyes.

Strengthen us in our affliction,
We implore;
But the old serene conviction
Comes no more.
—[C. J. Whitby.

HALLOWMAS.

You know, the year's not always May—
Oh, once the lilacs were ablow!
(In truth, not very long ago),
But now, dead leaves drop down the way.

But now, chrysanthemums are gay,
And some last roses redly glow.
You know, the year's not always May—
Oh, once the lilacs were ablow.

These be the days, the weather gray,
We think of those we loved so:
Sweet souls, who heard Death calling low,
And followed him from dark to day.
You know, the year's not always May.
—[Lisette Woodworth Reese.

"Leise zieht durch mein Gemuth,"
—[Heine.

Softly through my inmost soul
Chimes of love are pealing,
Songs of springtime's gladsome life
In the distance stealing
To the spot where stands a cot
Hid by flowers so tender,
When you see a blushing rose
Say—my love I send her!
—[Anna M. von Rydingsvard.

PROFESSOR SCHURMAN,

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He is but 38 years of age, and received his early education at a school in Freetown, Prince Edward Island. At 13, relying entirely upon himself for support, he became a store clerk. Soon after he got a government scholarship, and won enough prizes in Prince of Wales college and Acadia college to continue study in London and Edinburgh.

He studied in England and Scotland under Martineau, Jevons, Robertson and Henry Morley. He won the Humes scholarship at Edinburgh, and the following year, the Hibbert scholarship, worth $1,000 a year, competing at this time with 70 others. He then went to Heidelberg and Goettingen for study, and in 1879 became an anchor, publishing a book on Kant. In 1880 he became professor of literature and logic at Acadia college, going from there to Dalhousie college, and from there in 1882 to Cornell, where he has been head of the Sage school of philosophy until the present time.

Go to Father and Fare Worse.

It almost spoils my digestion
That just here I cannot stop,
But now, as I've popped the question,
I'm obliged to question pop.
—[Truth.

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WORLD'S FAIR NOTES.

Association has been formed in

The Household

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON—Editor.

HOME TALKS.

THE CLUB IDEA MEANS MUCH FOR WOMEN,

And if for Women Then for Men Also—The Growth Which Has Followed the Forming of Clubs.

I do not know of anything that shows more the great change in public thought and public feeling than the representative gathering of women at the entertainment given to Mrs. Stanton in New York city two weeks ago, by the Woman's Suffrage League of the great metropolis. Gathered in one of the best hotels around a table made beautiful with flowers for the occasion, were two hundred of those women best known for their literary and social gifts—two hundred, not made up of what people imagined in the old days as typical strong-minded women, loud-voiced and masterful, but intelligent, refined ladies, many of them noticeably fine looking, and elegant in dress and manners, with faces full of earnest thought, and eloquent with noble purposes.

Well might Mrs. Stanton say that fifty years ago the mention of the possibility of such a thing would have been considered the wildest vagary of an unreasoning mind. Could it occur it would be in the thought of the time simply a prelude to the destruction of the whole social fabric. That the mothers, wives and sisters of the lawmakers could independently organize and carry forward any movement so successfully as to challenge the interest and draw within their ranks those whose cultivation, wealth and social position make them leaders everywhere, would have been a Munchausen story beyond the bounds of belief.

Times have changed wonderfully since those early days when woman began to wake up to the fact that she had a right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness upon the broad ground of equality with man. And so far she is no less womanly, no less true, no less gentle, no less loving and tender, than when home bounded her horizon. She has gone through college; she has practiced law and medicine; she has preached in the pulpit; she has gathered herself together in clubs; she has entered into the business world; edited newspapers, and done many other things not considered of yore as feminine, and yet the earth moves. She yet gives herself and is given in marriage, accepts motherhood, looks after the home, nor has ever attempted to foist her duties upon man, even when, in addition to these, she has been obliged to support the family, while she is being "protected."

I was much amused at the reason Mrs. Stanton said was given to her by the president of an insurance company for the difference made between the sexes in the matter of insurance, a woman being allowed to take out a life insurance, but not one for accident. His reply was that women could make more by staying in bed than at their usual occupations, and so might remain there indefinitely and receive the payment accorded, while the opposite was true of men. A logical explanation truly but no doubt a correct one. Whether women would, as a class, persistently be dishonest, admits, to say the least, of a doubt, although the love of money is growing into a passion strong enough to rule the world, and so one may ask why not the conscience of the "weaker sex."

That sort of reasoning reminds one of the arguments used at Omaha about admitting women delegates to the Methodist general conference—arguments that have been often used elsewhere and have a great savoring of extreme antiquity. It is difficult to understand how intelligent men can, in this day and generation, have such a moral obliquity of vision as to maintain that those who bear the burden and heat of church work always, shall have no personal representation in the church councils. I suppose Paul is answerable for it, but I do not believe in his day the larger part of the necessary finances to run churches was the product of the brains and the hands of women as it now is. If it were ther my respect for Paul is considerably diminished. And it strikes me that Dr. Buckley must be a descendant of Paul, inheriting his prejudices and something of his power over people, for it appears singular enough that Dr. Buckley can sway at will almost the whole assembly.

In some of the speeches at the luncheon mentioned, reference was made in glowing terms to the strong influence which women's clubs have had in arousing interest in the larger affairs of life. Mrs. Lozier, the president of "Sorosis," said that "club women are getting into line, and making a graceful transition from the purely domestic to the social life. The appreciation of suffrage as a duty toward the state is growing among club women. Club methods and organizations are giving a conception of true democracy. Parlimentary usage, rotation in office, civil service reform, unsalaried officers make Sorosis a Utopia. We might call it a paradise save that there are no men there." She touches the subject lightly in these words but no less surely, for it is in organizations of women into clubs, not for the purpose of urging suffrage alone, but for all purposes, that, of recent birth as they are, have developed women in so many directions. Their object may be purely literary; it may be social entirely; it may be reformatory; the sole purpose may be charitable, but wherever there is a constitution however simple, officers elected and business transacted in a regular way, there is the growth of independent action and thought that has helped many a woman whose life seemed to her so narrow and restricted as to be hardly worth living, into a freer atmosphere where she became strong and glad and helpful. And many a man owes to these influences that seem of such small account to him as to have no weight, an increase of happiness in his home, of health and energy in his wife, a sense of something pervading life indoors, that he had not perceived before, and which he sets down to anything and everything save the true cause—the entering into the circle of his wife's daily duties a breath from the great world that lies outside of the home walls. It brings a thought of larger interests than the gossip of a neighborhood. It sets her brain at work upon something that lifts her out of the petty cares and anxieties which throng her days, and makes of her a stronger woman, a better wife, a wiser mother.

The habit of presiding over organizations, however small they may be, is a great educator. It gives timid women confidence in themselves, makes them conscious of individual power that adds to self-respect, and renders them more potent for usefulness. It would be hard to estimate what of strength the W. C. T. U. alone has developed in women.

Mrs. Stanton's especial work has been, as everybody knows, the promotion of equal political rights for women, and she has labored with a sincerity of purpose and energy through a half century that calls for the reverence and kindly regard of every woman in the United States, whether she be a suffragist or not. She, with the other brave women who were pioneers in the movement with her, has made possible the progress which has placed woman in responsible positions that she fills with honor; has enabled her to obtain a broader culture; has opened wide doors that give her entrance into lucrative professions and prosperous business enterprises, and has besides made it possible for her to obtain that broader culture which enlarges and elevates her own life and that of all with whom she comes in contact. Thought aroused is the great motive power to action, and with the concentration which the organizations of women for so many purposes gives, who shall measure their strength and influence in solving the great problems that are pressing for solution more and more insistently with ever passing hour?

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Chats.

At house-cleaning time one finds quantities of old books and papers that are not worth saving, except for some story or picture that may be in them. The stories can be pasted into scrap-books and kept in that way, while the smaller pictures will prove a source of amusement for the children, if they are pasted into books made of cloth, or onto squares of card board.

There are, however, very often steel engravings in magazines, that will look well, if framed, to hang on the walls of bedrooms, or in the family sitting-room. The cost of framing will most always deter us from using them in this way, but a very pretty frame can be made by using common window-glass and heavy card-board, (the top or bottom of a shoe box will answer admirably for this purpose).

Sew loops of tape to the sides of the cardboard, through which to pass the cord by which the picture is to be hung up; then place your engraving between the cardboard and glass and paste the edges firmly together with a binding of tape, ribbon, or a narrow strip of cloth with a selvedge edge on the side where the glass is. Tie a string around the whole to keep it in place till it is thoroughly dry, and you will have a very pretty addition to your mural ornaments.

This frame can be improved by placing between the picture and glass, a mat, with a square or oval opening, cut from the heavy brown or grey paper that comes around groceries. This mat may be decorated with flowers and vines done in water-colors, or gilt, according to the taste and artistic ability of the maker, or it may be left perfectly plain. The binding should be either black, white, or the color of the furnishings of the room. A broken pane of window glass may be cut to any desired size, or shape, with common shears, by holding it under water while cutting. You will need a strong pair of shears, which, with the glass, and hands, must be completely covered by the water.

Gum tragacanth, dissolved in cold water, with the addition of a few drops of essence of wintergreen to keep it from molding, makes a very nice mucilage for home use. It is strong and clean, and can be easily removed from the hands and clothing, leaving no discoloration, and being so white and clear, it is admirable for fastening loose leaves, or covers of books. Ten cents' worth of the gum will last, for ordinary use, a year, as it requires but two or three of the small flakes to make half a pint of mucilage thick enough for any use. If it becomes dry, or too thick from standing, the addition of a little warm water will make it all right, though cold water is best to use at first.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

PAPER HOLDER.—Take a piece of paste board 8x15 inches. For the first side of the covering use a piece of velvet 8x9 inches with something painted or embroidered on it, put a piece of crazy work three inches wide at the top and bottom, line with a piece of sateen the size of paste board and slip over paste board. Put a strip of sateen nine inches wide at back fastened at the top and bottom to slip the papers through. Run a painted stick through the top and put ribbon at the ends to hang up. Of course this can be covered any way the fancy dictates.—M. S.

HANGING FRAMES.—Cut out 4 circles of pasteboard 5 inches in diameter; then cut the center of the circles so as to leave the paste board 2 inches wide. Cover these circles with pink tissue crape, fastening neatly with mucilage. On one side of each circle fasten a spray of deep red rosebuds and green leaves. Suspend these four circles, two in the center, one above where the two join and one below, by ribbons finished with a bow at the point of suspension. This is a pretty photograph holder.—J. B. C.

SHAVING CASE.—Cut 2 pieces of card board of the same width, but one a little longer than the other. Cover these with blue silesia and full Italian lace around the edges, and caught down at the top, where the two pieces are joined together with jabot effect. On the outside of the upper cover apply a Persian doily. Where the covers are joined together put a bow of blue satin ribbon. Fasten blue tissue paper between the covers, and suspend with blue satin ribbon with a bow at the top of suspension.

BEDSPREAD.—Take an unbleached muslin sheet and divide into squares and oblongs, with brier stitch done in turquoise blue crewel. Leave the central division larger than the rest. In each one of these divisions embroider sprays of flowers done in crewels with touches of silk. The edges of the cover may be furnished with a 3-inch hem headed with the brier stitch, or use a heavy lace about five inches in depth.—MRS. L.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; el ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, two open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

KNITTED LACE.—Cast on 16 stitches.—1st row—k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 2—o t—n—k 8; 2d row—o—n—o—n—k 6—p 1—k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 2; 3d row—sl 1—k 1—o t—p 2 tog—k 13; 4th row—c—n—o—n—k 9—o t—p 2 tog—2 plain; 5th row—sl 1—k 1—o t—p 2 tog—k 2—o t—n—o t—n—k 7; 6th row—o—n—o—n—5 plain—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 2; 7th row—sl 1—k 1—o t—p 2 tog—k the rest plain; 8th row—o—n—o—n—11 plain—o t—p 2 tog—k 2; 9th row—sl 1—k 1—o t—p 2 tog—k 2—o t n 3 times, rest plain; 10th row—o—n t—5 plain—p 1—2 plain—p 1—2 plain—p 1—2 plain—o t—p 2 tog—2 plain; 11th row—sl 1—k 1—o t—p 2 tog—rest plain; 12th row—o—n—o—n—6 plain—b off 6—8 plain—o t—p 2 tog—k 2. Repeat from the 1st row. This lace is very pretty knitted with linen thread instead of wool, as the loops on the edge stand out better and make the pattern more showy.

CROCHETED EDGINGS—First Pattern—Make a chain of 15 stitches—1st row—1 tr into 6th ch—4 ch—pass 4—1 tr into each of 5 successive ch st—turn; 2d row—6 ch—1 tr into each of 5 tr of last row—2 ch—pass 2—1 tr into the next 5 successive st—2 ch—1 tr into 3d ch of 1 made in 1st row—turn; 3d row—5 ch—1 tr into 1st of 5 tr in last row—4 ch—5 tr under 2 ch of last row—turn. Repeat from 3d row until you have the required length.

Second Pattern—Make a chain of 15 stitches—1st row—1 tr into 6th ch—* 3 ch—pass 2 ch—1 tr into 3d ch—repeat twice from *—turn; 2d row—3 ch—* 3 tr into 3 ch into preceding row—1 ch—repeat twice from *—9 tr into 1 made of 6 ch—turn; 3d row—3 ch—1 tr between 1st 2 tr in preceding row—* 2 ch—1 tr between the next 2 tr—1 tr between the next 2 tr—repeat 3 times from *—3 ch—1 tr into the 1 ch between 3 tr at once from the last *—then 3 ch—1 tr between last 2 tr—turn; 4th row—3 ch—* 3 tr into 3 ch of last row—1 ch—repeat twice from *—2 tr—2 ch—2 tr into space made by 2 ch between 2 tr—repeat 3 times from the last *—turn; 5th row—1 s c—4 tr—1 s into each 2 ch of last row 4 times—6 ch—1 tr into 1 ch between 2 tr and 1st 3 tr of last row—* 3 ch—1 tr between 3 tr—repeat once from *—3 ch—1 tr between last 2 tr—turn. Repeat from 2d row until you have the required length.

Correspondence.

WHAT IS A WOMANLY WOMAN?—Surely none of us should hesitate to express our opinion on this, for do we not all try to be womanly? Here is briefly my ideal of a womanly woman. She is gentle mannered and tender hearted; she can be firm, yet not cruel, and can subdue without offending; she will not allow pride to withhold her sympathies when adversity calls them forth. She does not gossip but has a kind word for all. She would grace the best society or adorn the humblest cottage.—KITTIE MAY.

ANOTHER WOMAN'S OPINION.—I particularly like Mr. Mc's idea of a "womanly woman" for it gives to her strength as well as sweetness, and these elements combined are the sum total of woman's excellence.

There must be something in a man who has his ideal such a woman as he describes, which would make that same woman approve of him, for I believe 'tis said one may safely judge of a man by his ideas of woman.

I differ just a little from "Viola" when she says the main-spring of all these virtues ascribed to a "true woman" is a Christian life;" for though it be a lamentable fact—yet, nevertheless, a fact it is—that there are many so-called Christians whose lives and dispositions are anything but charming. Religion—"a life of piety"—is rather the crowning glory of our "ideal woman" and gives the finishing touch, and added beauty to that which is already beautiful and without which she could never attain to her highest perfection. Will A. M. please give us his ideal of a manly man?—JASMINE.

JEAN HUNT COMES AGAIN WITH GOOD ADVICE.—Directions for dyeing light-colored cloth jacket black: Unless your jacket is lined, it will not require ripping up. If lined, only rip out the lining. It will take two packages of black diamond dye for wool, to dye your jacket. Fix the dye up in cheese cloth, and pour hot water over it. Let it stand over night. A big tin or granite dish pan will be the thing to dye it in. Fill the pan two-thirds full of water, and when boiling put in the dye. Rinse the jacket in warm water, being sure to get it thoroughly wet. Plunge it into the dye, which should still be boiling, and stir and turn it constantly, keeping all parts under the dye. Let it boil the full time of dye. A good plan is to lay several lath between two boxes or chairs, and place the jacket upon them to drip. When almost done dripping place in a tub of warm water and turn and stir until the water is like dye, then place the jacket to drip again, and get a new, warm rinse water. Keep doing this until little if any dye stains the water. The jacket is now put into a warm soap suds; the sleeves should be turned and rubbed upon the under or wrong side, and the jacket well rubbed upon the wrong side. Rinse once more and hang in a shady place, upon a line, without wringing. Place the jacket over the line so the back seam will be directly upon the line. When nearly dry, take in and press upon the wrong side, placing a dark cloth over the goods. Patience and care are required to press a garment which has been dyed whole, but if well done it repays all trouble, for the garment will look like new.—JEAN HUNT.

Correspondence Clippings.

I think Mrs. Kittie Howell's idea of establishing a BLADE HOUSEHOLD public charity of some kind, a very excellent one, and would like to help. I give one-tenth of my income for Christian work, and believe in scattering it in many places. Though I cannot do much, I can help a little. My creed is holiness of heart, and may God prosper every good work.—M. L. GULICK.

I feel like joining in with Mrs. Kittie Howell in regard to the organization she speaks of. I feel that it would be a great help. I for one am willing to do all that lies within my power to help and encourage others to do right, to go forth in life, to take up their cross and follow Jesus, and to be content with their lot. I feel that there is a great responsibility resting upon people who are intelligent and civilized and who claim to know God, and yet do so little for him. I feel, too, as though we ought to study His words and ways thoroughly and pray earnestly to Him to show us our duty and then do it with a good will. I fear unless we do this on that great day the Lord will say, "Depart from me I never knew you."

"Therefore to him that knoweth to do good and doeth it not to Him it is sin."—LOLLIE.

I think Mrs. Kittie Howell's suggestion about forming a BLADE RELIEF SOCIETY a good one.

There are a number of associations leasing property near the World's Fair grounds for the purpose of furnishing cheap quarters during the Columbian Exposition. Fifty cents from each subscriber would purchase good property at an available distance from the grounds, build and furnish a large hotel where many poor people could be accommodated, who otherwise could not attend the fair, and really it is the poor who most of all need the change and education which the coming fair will give. As I live near the grounds where the fair will be held I can obtain any desired information on the subject, if the BLADE readers wish to consider it. What do they say?—C. C.

Hurrah for Mrs. Kittie Howell's plan. Let some one be appointed to receive the subscriptions, and they will come in from every place where the BLADE is read.—ENTHUSIASTIC READER.

To all of my old friends I send friendly greetings, and wish I could see some of you out here in this state of grand possibilities and beautiful scenery. There is room for thousands to have happy, prosperous homes in Washington. I do not regret coming here, although it was a severe trial to leave the old home, where grass, flowering plants, vines, shrubs and trees were planted and cared for by my own hands. Here it is one vast natural garden, as near to a paradise as one could wish.—MRS. F. WIGHT.

Inquiries.

Will some "experienced hand" send a good recipe for making dry yeast to the household?—QUEEN NELL.

Will some one tell me which is the better employment for girls and women; book-keeping, or stenography?—LEAH CAR.

Will some one tell me how old a girl should be before going out in company? And are bangs going out of fashion?—CHERRY BLOSSOM.

Will some one tell me if a man has any moral or legal right to deposit the earnings of wife and children in a bank in his own name, using them for his own purchases whenever he desires to, but refusing to provide even the necessary articles of clothing for the family except from their earnings, and giving them what is barely necessary at that. If he has not this right, is there any way for the family to obtain the use of their own money?—NAMELESS.

Can any one tell me how I can regain my strength? I am not sick so that I cannot be about, and my appetite is good, but I feel so weak all of the time.—K. D.

Will some one give directions for crocheting four-in-hand ties?—G. K.

Will some one tell us of some simple gymnastic exercises that may be practiced at home, especially those that will strengthen and beautify the neck?—STAR.

Will some one tell me how to break a child from biting its finger nails?—BUSY MOTHER.

Will some one tell me how to make a rug out of old, ingrain carpet? Also how to make throws out of rope?—LILLIE WEST.

Will some one tell me a remedy for a kicking cow? Have tried confining her leg and head.—MILKMAID.

Answers to Inquiries.

AMY ANDERSON:—We could not make any arrangements to publish a series of articles from you, until we saw what they were, and understood more fully your wishes concerning them.—ED.

HENRI:—In meeting a gentleman acquaintance, who has a lady companion, you should lift your hat, whether you are acquainted with the lady or not, if you give any recognition to the gentleman, and he should return the salute. What you term an "abominable custom," that of the gentleman keeping on the outside of the walk when walking with a lady, is considered a very necessary one, when walking on the sidewalk, as it seems to protect the lady from any possible danger that might come from the street, and it is supposed that this is the duty of a gentleman under such circumstances, even though it should necessitate "a swinging around at every corner," which seems to be your particular objection to the custom.—ED.

MISS EMMA B:—If you have a "file of THE BLADE," why do you not search for the article you enquire about? You probably have more time to spend in that way than the editor, and as she has no recollection when it was published, we cannot give you any assistance. If you had looked for it, when you wrote asking us to do so for you, you would probably have found it by this time.—ED.

MAY:—The groom should wear black clothes, if it is to be a full-dress wedding. A travelling suit would be admissible if the bride wore her travelling costume, and they were to leave without a reception. Gloves are worn, white for the bride, or a light shade to harmonize with her dress.—ED.

M. M.:—Take white glue, or cabinet glue, and dissolve in water until the water is sticky; then apply to the wall with a brush. Then take 1 qt. of flour and stir cold water in it until it is about the thickness of batter; beat well to get all lumps out. Then pour boiling hot water in (stirring all the time) until it is cooked. Add cold water until it is thin enough to spread on your paper and put your paper on the wall. Rub the paper down smooth, and I think it will stay as long as you want it to.—D. S. W.

TO M. M.:—There is no paste that will make paper stay on the wall over whitewash. You want to get some glue that painters use and make a weak glue-size by soaking the glue, and then mix with hot water and put it all over the walls you wish to paper. Make paste with flour and water. Scrape off all the loose whitewash before using paste.

TO ELLA:—I have a little girl 10 years old and she always expects to go to bed at half past seven. It is not twice in a month that she stays up till eight. "Early to bed and early to rise" makes brighter little girls. When you are a "grown up" young lady you will want to stay up later, so make the best of your time now.—ONE OF THE MARYS.

MRS. A. C. PEARSON:—The Leghorn chickens' wing feathers will grow rapidly. This is true of all of the small breeds of chicks. I have some chickens mixed with Plymouth Rocks and Leghorn, two and three weeks old, that are nearly full fledged. If chicks are kept in a damp, foul, or close place, they will get diseased and their wing feathers will grow very rapidly; and will spread apart and droop down to the ground and the chicks will get very weak. The only remedy I know for this disease is to keep the chicks in a clean, dry place with plenty of fresh air and sunshine. If your chickens are lively and appear well, they are all right, and by the time they are a month old they ought to be full fledged. Your neighbor, no doubt, has the large kind of chickens, and their wing feathers grow very slowly. The gapes is a disease very common among chicks, and many people do not know what to do for it. I always make a weak soapsuds and place for the chicks to drink. This is a sure cure for gapes. I give it once or twice a day, with fresh water in between times, until the chicks are well.—ALICE.

Recipes.

RAISED CAKE.—1 cupful of raised bread dough, 1 cupful molasses, 1 cupful sugar, ½ cupful butter, 1 cupful sour milk, a little grated nutmeg, 1 cupful raisins, 1 teaspoonful soda, 2 teaspoonfuls cinnamon, ½ teaspoonful mace, 1 teaspoonful of cloves and 3½ cupfuls of flour; bake in a slow oven. This cake will keep moist a long time, and is more digestible than ordinary cake.—M. C.

STRAWBERRY BAVARIAN CREAM.—Cover ½ box of gelatine with ½ cupful of cold water and soak for ½ hour; mash 1 qt. of berries, press them through a seive fine enough to remove the seeds; add 1 cupful of sugar and stir till dissolved. Melt the gelatine over boiling water and strain it into the strawberry juice; turn it into a tin basin, placed in a larger dish of broken ice and stir continually until it thickens; then add 1 pt. of whipped cream, mix thoroughly, pour into a mould and stand in a cold place to harden.—R.

CREAM OF ASPARAGUS SOUP.—Wash and cut into pieces 1 bunch of asparagus and boil gently for ¾ of an hour in 1 pt. of water, (which should be boiling when the asparagus is put into it); remove the tips and put aside till wanted and press the remaining part through a colander; rub together 1 tablespoonful of butter and 2 of flour and stir this into 1 qt. of boiling milk until it is smooth and thick; add the asparagus that has been pressed through the colander, with a pint of the water in which it was boiled, season with salt and pepper, add the asparagus tips and serve as soon as it is smoking hot. If allowed to stand the vegetable will separate from the milk and give it a curdled appearance.—S. T. R.

RECIPE FOR PASTE FOR WALL PAPER.—Stir flour and cold water together gradually, pouring the water on the flour, and at the same time stiring until there are no lumps. To this add boiling water until it is like thin flour starch, put on the stove and boil briskly for several minutes; boiling makes it sticky. Apply the paste to the paper with a whitewash or paint brush. Put the paper on the wall smoothly, be careful to rub the paper (after it is on), with a brush or cloth, lightly, so that you are sure every inch sticks to the wall. It would be better if the wall had never been whitewashed, but I have papered over whitewashed walls in this way with success. If they have tried this way and have failed, try washing the wall with vinegar, applied with a broom.—LOLLIE.

INDIAN CURE FOR CANCER.—Wilf, in a wet cloth before a hot fire, a wooden bucketful of sheep-sorrel; then in a strong, earthen vessel mash it very fine with a wooden masher; press out the juice and simmer, not boil, in an earthen jar, till it becomes a little ropy, set it in the sun to evaporate all of the water. You will then have a dark-colored wax. To every ounce of wax add 20 grains of pulverized alum, cork tightly, and keep in a dark place. When used, add 30 grains of arsenic, mix well and spread upon heavy black silk, or sheep skin, large enough to cover the cancer. Change every four hours. The cancer will come loose from the flesh 24 hours before it will come out, and can be lifted out by placing a needle under each side of it. If the roots do not all come with it, apply more wax. It is very painful and sometimes it is best to give something to ease the pain, but it is an unfailing remedy, and will effect a cure in from 48 hours to 9 days, according to the age of the cancer. Do not use the same piece of silk or sheepskin but once.—NAVAJO JIM.

TO REMOVE GREASE SPOTS FROM CARPETS.—Cover the grease with flour, and, after placing a coarse brown paper over that, apply a gentle, steady heat, with a flat iron. Renew the flour if the first application does not absorb all of the grease.—SUSAN B.

HOME FLOWER GARDENS

HOW THEY ARE MADE BEAUTIFUL.

Everybody May Have Flowers if They Will Take Some Trouble—Some Advice About Their Cultivation.

VIII.

A correspondent asks for information regarding roses for house culture. Although but few have very good success with these, owing to the difficulty of keeping the rooms at the proper temperature, roses can be successfully grown in the house, as shown by the testimony of a New York woman, which we quote below. She writes: "In the fall I re-pot my roses in good, rich earth, one-third well rotted barn-yard manure, in common two-quart earthen jars. Cut them well back and water freely. Then place them in a cool room, with an east window, and warmed from a stove, or heat from an adjoining room. I never allow the temperature to go above 50°, and every fine day have the window open. When the buds first show drench them well with warm water and put about one teaspoonful of some good fertilizer in the pot. Do not water again for three or four days. I repeat this three or four times during the winter, and always have an abundance of flowers all winter, and am not troubled with insects until April or May. In June, cut back again and place out of doors."—MRS. I. B.

Perhaps these hints will be of use to those who already have rose bushes; but will not some one send us some information about raising plants from cuttings?

It is time now to sow seeds for winter flowers. Among the plants which give the best satisfaction for this use may be mentioned the Chinese primrose geraniums; verbenas and portulaccas. The primrose seeds should be sown in shallow boxes filled with leaf mold, with a very light covering of earth sifted over them. Wet them well, and place a glass over the box. Set them in a sunny, or warm place until the seeds germinate and remove to small pots when three or four leaves have formed, changing to larger pots as it becomes necessary. The primrose, like the Rex begonia, has a very uncomfortable way of creeping out of the pot, and this can only be prevented by planting them deep. Keep them in a cool place through the summer and in the fall place them where they are to remain through the winter. Give them plenty of light and not too much water, and you will have a window full of flowers.

With geraniums, the old plants should be cut down and the slips rooted in August. In September they may be removed to the house and with a good soil, plenty of sunshine and water will be in full blossom at Christmas time.

A practical use of the flowers, which may help to reconcile the few men who object to flowers because they are of "no good except to look at, and to take the women folk's time," has been discovered by the fruit-growers, who have found that the addition of a small bunch or spray of flowers laid across the top of a basket of fruit, adds very much to its attractiveness, and helps the sales. Much taste may be exercised in choosing and arranging flowers for this purpose.

Another "practical" hint is for those who keep birds. Why not raise your own bird seed? You can do so very easily and then be sure it is fresh for your pets. Buy a package of bird-seed to plant and you can raise from that enough to last you a year. Turnip seed, hemp and poppy seed are all good for the birds, and the idea of "*scientific* mixing" of bird seed, which some dealers advertise, is all nonsense, and unless you possess a "scientific" bird to eat the seed, you can mix it just as well yourself.

The seeds stalks should be cut when ripe, and thoroughly dried before the seeds are separated and put away for use.

GERANIUM CUTTINGS.—Put them in small pots and shift to larger as the ball of earth fills with roots, which you will find if you will take the pot up and give it a sharp rap; turned upside down the plants will slip out. If there is a network of roots over the outside of a ball of earth, put it in a larger pot. One a size larger will do. Crumble in some of your prepared soil, rap, to settle it, water, and it is ready to grow.

Keep all buds nipped off, and be sure and make it grow in the desired shape by pinching and nipping. Remember, more branches, more flowers.—CATHY M.

When you procure your plants, be very careful to get well-defined *distinct colors*. Nothing can be nicer than some of the flowers that grow from year to year, such as the lilacs, red and white peonies. The red peony is very hardy, and a good bloomer, and the white ones are equally pretty. They are grown from root slips and will winter out.

Then there is the clear white Fleur-de-lis which is nice, and the blue Fleur-de-lis is such a rich, dark blue.

All of the lilies will winter out, and there is no flower more beautiful than the white June lily. The garden lily, tiger lily, and the yucca are all very showy. Tulips are nice and easily grown, will winter out in this latitude (Southern Kansas) but in the North I wrap the bulbs in a cloth and put them in the bureau drawer, and in April I reset the bulbs, and they will bloom about six weeks later. White chrysanthemums are lovely autumn flowers. There is no end to the annuals. The zinnias, pansies and larkspurs are all nice.—LUCY M. HIBBARD.

INQUIRIES—Will some one who has grown smilax, please give full instructions for its cultivation? When and how is it to be given a rest? I have had one about a year, and it does not do very well. I have it in good soil and treat it best I know how.—M. S. C.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

MRS. E. M. J.—Pick bugs from your calla, or wash with sulpho-tobacco soap, tar soap, or kerosene emulsion. To care for callas through the summer, one way is to set in the garden through the summer; another, lay the pots on their sides in a shady place in June, and give them no attention till September.

CAUTIOUS.—Kerosene emulsion is made by using two parts kerosene; one part sour milk; churn till it is like cream or butter; add fifteen parts water; wash your plants with this mixture, but be sure and rinse them afterwards. I lost the leaves of my oleander by not rinsing.

STELLA.—The true moon flower, *Opomæa Grandiflora*, blooms at night. The satin or tuberous rooted moon flower, *Ipomæa Mexicana*, blooms in the day. Roots are wintered in the cellar like dahlias.—CATHY M.

After the Grip

And after typhoid fever, diphtheria, pneumonia, or other prostrating diseases, Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what is needed to restore the strength and vigor so much desired, and to expel all poison from the blood. It has had wonderful success in many such cases.

Hood's Pills act especially upon the liver, rousing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion.

Her Cigarettes.

She offered me a cigarette,
I was surprised—I will confess,
Her red lips smiled, her eyes of jet
Beamed and I could not love her less,
Although it seemed a trifle odd.
You would as quick the act forget,
Could have one of her cigarettes,
For they were made of chocolate!
—[New York Herald.

—There is no excuse for any man to appear in society with a grizzly beard since the introduction of Buckingham's Dye, which colors a natural brown or black.

Three Little Kittens.

Three little kittens, so downy and soft,
Were cuddled up by the fire,
And two little children were sleeping aloft,
As cosy as heart could desire;
Dreaming of something ever so nice,
Dolls and sugar-plums, rats and mice.

The night wore on, and the mistress said,
"I'm sleepy, I must confess,
And as kitties and babies are safe in bed,
I'll go to bed, too, I guess."
She went upstairs, just a story higher,
While the kittens slept by the kitchen fire.

"What noise can that be?" the mistress said.
"Meow! meow!" "I'm afraid
A poor little kitty-cat's fallen out of bed!
The nice little nest I made!"
"Meow! meow!" "Dear me! dear me!
I wonder what can the matter be?"

The mistress paused on an upper stair.
For what did she see below?
But three little kittens, with frightened air,
Standing up in a row!
With six little paws on the step above,
And no mother cat to caress or love!

Through the kitchen door came a cloud of smoke!
The mistress, in great alarm,
To a sense of danger straightway awoke;
Her babies might come to harm.
On the kitchen hearth, to her great amaze,
Was a basket of shavings beginning to blaze.

The three little kittens were hugged and kissed,
And promised many a mouse;
While their names were put upon honor's list,
For hadn't they saved a house?
And two little children were gathered tight
To a mother's heart ere she slept that night.
—[Home and School Visitor.

CHAPTER XX.

Nap saw the set and unsmiling faces of Mr. and Mrs. Hudson and his heart fell. He did not know but the greeting he was about to receive would send him to prison and make the same criminal of him in the eyes of the people as he was to his own conscience. A great lump came up in his throat as he started up the walk. The roses on the large bushes were still in bloom and the beds of four-o'clocks seemed to smile at his misery as he passed them. The walk was winding between rows of lilac and snow-ball bushes and smaller flowering shrubs. But they had all lost their flowers and had only the beauties of the green foliage they wore.

His heart grew still higher in his throat as he neared the steps leading up to the verandah. There was no look of encouragement on either of the faces. Mr. Hudson was reading the paper and his wife was sewing the hem of a towel. At last he was at the very bottom of the steps and right in front of the grim-looking farmer. Nap felt a strength at once come over him at which he wondered. He spoke up in a voice that was perhaps a little broken but was frank and full of honest purpose.

"Don't you know me?" he said.

But Mr. Hudson did not answer. He only looked up from his paper and his eyes met those of the boy.

"I—I—here's your box I took. I said I'd bring it and I have. I am sorry I took it and won't do a thing like it—"

But the strong arms of the woman were about him and before he hardly realized it, Nap and Mrs. Hudson were both sobbing while Mr. Hudson turned his head away and brushed something from his nose.

"I believed you, my boy, and I am glad as you are that you have kept your word. You will never regret it so long as you live. I am sorry you took the box at all, but I am doubly repaid for all my worry and need of the money at times by this act, said the former."

"Where did you come from?" asked Mrs. Hudson. "Siders sent a telegram saying that you were his prisoner."

"I ran away from him," was the reply. "I couldn't stay and come with him, for he said he would put me in jail. I had a short time to get the box."

"This is a serious matter," said Mr. Hudson. "This deputy sheriff has been after this boy a long time, and I am afraid Nap has made it bad for himself by running away. I don't know but it would have been better to have gone with Siders than to have got into more trouble."

Nap was at a loss to know what to say in reply. He hung his head a moment and then said:

"I am willing to go to jail if it is necessary. I suppose I would have gone there if I hadn't come back. I feel better, any way."

He lifted up his head as he spoke and looked Mr. Hudson full in the face. But only for a minute. His hard struggle through the long weary way had told on him and he reeled and would have fallen but for Mr. Hudson, who caught him.

"He has fainted," he said to his wife.

Nap soon recovered, but then only to find himself so weak that he could not stand.

Now that the excitement was over, he was going to break down. This was what he said to himself as he was carried to the soft bed which he remembered so well as the first that he had ever known. Here he was put to rest and it was a long time before he rose. It was a full week before the physician expressed any hope of his recovery. The exposure had told on his whole constitution and there was a terribly high fever all the time.

It was not the newsboy of Philadelphia that at last came out of the long siege, but a pale, delicate youth with white hands and a sharp, peaked face. He was no longer strong but hoped to be soon.

He had a great many hours thinking to himself as he lay there in the parlor, to where the bed had been moved, and many more long talks with his new mother, as Mrs. Hudson had said he might call her if he wished. Those had come to be the best hours in the day, too. He was always anxious for the time to come when her morning work would be out of the way and his mother would bring her sewing or her writing, or even sit by his side and pear the potatoes for the dinner when the girl was busy.

She had made so many plans for him. He was to go to the school at Townville that winter if he wanted to, and then he was to get strong on the farm or be a helper to the brother of Mr. Hudson, the engineer.

This brother had been to see him on several occasions lately. The railroad was now very near to Townville. It would be all done that fall and, as the farmers said, the trains would be running before the snow flew.

Not a word had been said all this time about the box. Mr. Hudson never alluded to it, and his wife was just as silent. Nap was several times on the point of asking if the money had been found all right, but his courage had ebbed and he still did not know. He was as yet without any knowledge of what had been done with his father, who was in jail the last he had heard of him. One afternoon he was sitting in the sunshine of the verandah when a familiar figure came slouching up the walk. He felt some misgivings when he recognized it as Siders, the deputy sheriff.

"Hello! my boy," he said I heard you was better and I thought I'd just come over and take a peep at you and see if you was escaping from anybody as a business these days. Your father was telling me to-day that he hoped you would soon recover so as to go to his home with him."

"What!" shouted Nap. "My father out of jail? How did that come? Who did it? How was it done? Tell me."

He was fairly wild. He was upon his feet now and eager to hear what the deputy sheriff had to say.

"Don't get excited, my boy. I got your father out. He was a lying there in jail at Pinesta and I had to do something for him or he would have died. Of course you wouldn't want any thing like that to happen. And now he wants you to come with him. You see as your legal father you cannot do anything else."

Nap was about to cry out to the men who had been working near by only a few minutes before. But they were not to be seen now. Mr. and Mrs. Hudson were in town and Silas was in a back lot at work with the team. Nap was all alone. A strange fear came over him.

"I came to tell Hudson about it and to take you away, as I have this order from Rigdon himself," and he drew a small paper from his pocket.

Before Nap could say a word in reply Siders had grabbed him and enveloping his body with the mass of blankets that Mrs. Hudson had put in the chair, covering up his face so that he could scarcely breathe, lifted him in his arms and bore him down the walk.

CHAPTER XXI.

It was true, as Siders had said. Rigdon was a free man, and had a right, so far as the court of Hickory county went, to go his way. This was due in the greater measure to the efforts of the deputy sheriff, who had had a hand in the arrest in the first place. He appeared before the grand jury and said that the chief of Rigdon's Castle was guilty of nothing so far as he knew, and though

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; econd, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

SENATOR HILL DODGED IT AGAIN.

The Senate May Now Pass the Free Silver Bill.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—(Special.)—The Senate has just taken up Stewart's free coinage bill by a vote of 28 to 20. This is looked upon as an accurate test of strength.

Senator Hill, although in his seat a few minutes before the vote, was not present when it was taken.

SENATOR STEWART'S SILVER BILL.

Full Text of the Measure Taken Up on May 26.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—The following is the full text of the Stewart silver bill which was taken up in the Senate yesterday to provide for the free coinage of silver:

That from and after the date and passage of this act the unit of value in the United States shall be the dollar, and the same may be coined of 412½ grains of standard silver or of 25.8 grains of standard gold: and the said coins shall be legal tender for all debts, public and private. That hereafter any owner of silver or gold bullion may deposit the same at any mint of the United States to be formed into standard dollars for his benefit and without charge: but it shall be lawful to refuse any deposit of less value than $100 or any bullion so base as to be unsuitable for the operations of the mint.

SEC. 2. That the provisions of section 3 of "An act to authorize the coinage of the standard silver dollar and to restore its legal tender character," which became a law February 28, 1878, is hereby made applicable to the coinage in this act provided for.

Section 3 of the act of 1878 reads as follows:

[That any holder of the coin authorized by this act may deposit the same with the treasurer or any assistant treasurer of the United States in sums not less than ten dollars ($10), each corresponding with the denominations of the United States notes. The coin deposited for or representing the certificates shall be retained in the Treasury for the payment of the same on demand. Said certificates shall be receivable for customs, taxes and all public dues and when so received may be re-issued.]

SEC. 3. That the certificates provided for in the second section of this act shall be of denominations of not less than $1 or more than $10,000, and such certificates shall be redeemable in coin of standard value. A sufficient sum to carry out the provisions of this act are hereby appropriated out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated.

SEC. 4. That the certificates provided for in this act and all silver and gold certificates already issued shall be receivable for all taxes and dues to the United States of every description, and shall be a legal tender for the payment of all debts, public and private.

SEC. 5. That the owners of bullion deposited for coinage shall have the option to receive coin or its equivalent in the certificates provided for in this act, and such bullion shall be subsequently coined.

THE FREE SILVER PLATFORM.

It Was Accepted at the Washington Convention on Friday.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—At the session of the silver convention last night the committee on Resolutions reported the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, With single gold standard relief from the evils of continued falling prices is impossible; and

WHEREAS, The restoration of the bimetallic standard with the coinage of both metals on equal terms, lies at the foundation of all economic reform; therefore

Resolved, That the free and unlimited coinage of silver on equal terms with that of gold, and on the ratio therein established by the law, is the paramount issue before the American people to-day, and shall not be suppressed.

Resolved, That we, in answer to the demand for honest money, declare that the debtor will have discharged his full duty to his creditor by paying to him such money as was a full legal tender at the time the debt was contracted.

Resolved, That we will not support for a legislative or executive office any candidate who is not thoroughly committed by platform and declaration to the full restoration of the monetary system, violently disturbed by the legislation demonetizing silver in 1873.

Resolved, That while we would hail with joy the co-operation of other nations in the restoration of silver to its proper monetary position, yet we demand that the United States right the wrong it has perpetuated upon the producing and industrial classes without regard to the action of other nations.

HATCH WILL MAKE A HARD FIGHT

For His Pet Option Bill—Speculations as to its Chances.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—(Special.)—A sharp fight is in prospect in the House over the anti-option bill. Hatch had been promised he should have a chance for his pet bill after the sundry civil bill was out of the way, but the caucus met last night and decided to go on with the appropriation bills and get an adjournment as soon as possible. Hence Hatch is very hot.

He has waited long and patiently and now proposes to rebel against the effort to defer these bills until the end of the session. He will therefore make a fight for them. In this he will be supported by the Alliance members and many others having farmer constituencies, and the fight may be a long one. Hatch is a good fighter, and it is whispered he has ambition to get the support of the farmer element for the speakership of the next House.

52D CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

WASHINGTON, May 24.—Senate—Bills passed: House bill to authorize building a bridge over the Tennessee river; Senate bill appropriating $50,000 for a public building at Owosso, Mich.; Senate bill granting to the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad company a right of way across the Fond du Lac Indian reservation; Senate bill appropriating $300,000 for a public building at Oakland, Cal., passed after an explanation by Mr. Stanford, and a protest by Mr. Cockrell that the condition of the Treasury did not justify it; Senate bill appropriating $300,000 for a public building at San Diego, Cala.; Senate bill donating twenty acres of land from the Fort Sidney military reservation to the city of Sidney, Neb., for cemetery purposes; Senate bill to submit to the court of private land claims the title of Wm. McGarraban to the Rancho Panoche Grande, Cala. The claim arises out of a grant made by Manuel Micheltorema, governor of Upper California, to Vincent P. Gomezon in 1844 and purchased by McGarraban. It has been before Congress in one shape or another for many years.

House—Bill passed: Making Laredo, Tex., a sub-port of entry. The sundry civil bill was considered.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—Mr. Morgan's silver resolutions was the source of debate in the Senate. The resolution directed the committee on Finance to make an examination and report in relative to the currency and coinage, and as to the effect of the act of July, 1890, on the price of bullion. The vote on the question of referring it to the committee on Finance stood: Yeas, 17; nays, 28. Senator Hill did not vote.

House—The day was spent in the House in discussing the sundry civil appropriations bill. The appropriation for the government exhibit at the World's Columbian exposition was brought up and the discussion became quite animated. Mr. Bunn, of Tennessee, offered an amendment reducing the salary of the director-general of the World's Columbian commission to $8,000 and of the secretary to $3,000. It also provides that not more than one meeting of the commissioners or of the board of lady managers shall be held during the year 1893. The power and duties of the commission may be exercised and performed by the board of reference and control when the commission is not in session. After debate the amendment was agreed to.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—Senate—A bill extending for two years longer the act of March 2, 1889, for the correction of military records, was passed. Most of the session was devoted to the discussion of the Stewart Silver bill, which was finally taken up by a vote of 28 to 20.

House—The feature of the day was the fight in the Sunday closing of the World's Fair. The appropriation for the government exhibition was made, with the proviso that the Exposition shall not remain open on Sunday. The appropriation for the enforcement of the Chinese Exclusion bill was increased to $30,00. An appropriation of $5,000 was made for commissary quarters at the Marion county (Ind.) Soldiers' home.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—Senate—Bills passed: To reclassify and prescribe the salaries of railway postal clerks. The rates fixed are: First class, not exceeding $800; second class, not exceeding $1,000; third class, not exceeding $1,200; fourth class, not exceeding $1,400; fifth class, not exceeding $1,550; sixth class, not exceeding $1,600, and seventh class, not exceeding $1,800.) It was agreed to postpone the free silver bill of Mr. Stewart until next Tuesday.

House—Bills passed: To sell Brooklyn navy yard; to establish a bridge across Illinois river at Havana; making appropriations for sundry purposes. Resolution adopted: To correct clerical error in McKinley bill.

The reciprocity treaty between Austria and the United States has been signed at Washington. Austrian sugar, molasses and skins will enter the United States free of duty. In return Austria gives the United States a favored national treatment.

RUSSELL SAGE, the well-known financier, writes:

"506 FIFTH AVENUE,
NEW YORK CITY, Dec. 20, 1890.

"For the last twenty years I have been using ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. They have repeatedly cured me of rheumatic pains, and pains in my side and back, and, whenever I have a cold, one on my chest and one on my back speedily relieve me. My family are never without them."

Russell Sage

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

GENERAL NEWS.

THE METHODISTS.

Close of the General Conference at Omaha—The Temperance Question—But Little Actual Change Made.

OMAHA, Neb., May 25.—At the afternoon session the regular order was taken up. A report from the committee on Temperance was presented. It was a vigorous statement of the well known attitude of the Methodist church toward the liquor traffic. It denounced the liquor traffic as a business "full of diabolism," and could never be legalized without sin. The report declared that the church would accept no compromise, the liquor business must surrender.

The recent decisions of the Supreme court on the rights of the state to prohibit the liquor traffic, were earnestly commended. The refusal of the lower house of Congress to appoint a committee to inquire into the effect of the liquor traffic of the people was condemned. In conclusion, the report said that no party had a right to the support of Christian men so long as that party favored the license system.

Judge Lawrence offered a substitute for the report. His substitute stated that the church doesn't propose to take a hand in politics, and that every man had a right to vote as he pleased. His substitute embraced a vigorous and comprehensive statement favoring temperance in accordance with the address of the bishops. Judge Lawrence addressed the conference upon the substitute. He held that the report of the committee was cunningly worded so as to commit the church to the support of the Prohibition or third party indirectly, and at the same time to hit the Republican party a smash in the same cunning way. In conclusion, he said: "The Methodist Episcopal church can not afford to indorse the Prohibition party or any other political party." [Great applause.] "Let us keep aloof from politics." [Applause.]

A motion to lay Judge Lawrence's substitute on the table was put, but failed to pass. The prohibition leaders on the committee began to grow anxious about the fate of the report.

Dr. Vans, chairman of the committee on temperance and prohibition of the liquor traffic, got the floor and declared that the report was not worded in a manner to lead support to any political party. The report, he said, simply sought to place the Methodist church squarely against the perpetuation of the liquor traffic. He was warmly applauded.

Judge Lawrence's substitute was defeated by a vote of 200 to 24. Then came the vote upon the report of the committee. The laymen called for vote by orders. The call was not sustained. The report of the committee was then adopted amid applause.

The rules were then suspended and conference passed a resolution, introduced by Mr. Little, of Illinois, stating the adoption of the committee's report did not commit the church to any political party. The resolution was passed by a large majority. When the report was adopted it was applauded warmly. The resolution which followed, declaring that the adoption of the report did not mean the endorsement of any political party, threw a chill over the Prohibitionists.

The report of the committee on Chinese exclusion was then taken up. It was an earnest protest against portions of the bill recently passed for the exclusion of the Chinese. The clauses which the report protests against are: That which denies the Chinamen bail on *habeas corpus* proceedings and second, that which permits none but white men to give testimony in supporting claims of Chinamen to citizenship. The rest was adopted.

The report on the Columbian exposition matter demanding Sunday closing, was presented very soon after the session opened. The report was accepted. Second part recommended the appointment of a commission to make a church exhibit. This excited some discussion, but was finally accepted. The committee on Lay Representation reported in favor of equal lay and clerical representation in the general conference, one lay man and one ministerial delegate for each 45 ministers in the annual conferences. A spirited debate ensued, followed by decidedly close work in ballots.

Dr. Neely called for a vote by orders upon the committee's report. The result was: Laymen for, 143; laymen against, 11; ministers for, 197; ministers against, 108. The chair held that the report had been adopted.

OMAHA, May 26.—The only matters of importance handled at the afternoon session of the conference were the reports of the committee on Episcopacy touching the actions of Bishops Taylor and Thoburn in ordaining missionaries and deaconesses. It seems that Bishop Taylor, who is a missionary bishop and has episcopal authority in Africa only, ordained a missionary in England last fall and the question was raised as to his right to ordain anybody outside of his territory. The committee reported on the matter to the effect that a missionary bishop had the right to ordain missionaries for work in his territory, even though he might not be at the time of the ordination in his own territory, provided that the services of another bishop clothed with full Episcopal authority could not be had at the time without great inconvenience.

In the matter concerning Bishop Thoburn the committee reported that he had employed a form of consecration services not authorized by the church. He had laid his hands, Bishop Doane offered an amendment reducing the salary of the director-general of the World's Columbian commission to $8,000 and of the secretary to $3,000. It also provides that not more than one meeting of the commissioners or of the board of lady managers shall be held during the year 1893. The power and duties of the commission may be exercised and performed by the board of reference and control when the commission is not in session. After debate the amendment was agreed to.

THE PRESBYTERIANS.

The Work of ths General Assembly at Portland—The Briggs Case—Other Matters of Interest.

PORTLAND, Ogn., May 28.—At last night's session only one speech was made during the first hour on revision itself. The others related to a constitutional objection which would shelve the revision for still another year. The statement was made that the rule now governing the changes in the constitution of the church makes the old committee illegal on account of the method of its composition. The law says that not more than the members of a single synod should be members of the committee which proposes the amendment.

An hour and a quarter was lost in the discussion of a resolution, which was then overwhelmingly laid on the table under the operation of the previous question, and without further discussion the report and recommendations of the revision committee were adopted, and the 29 overtures therein proposed were ordered sent down to the Presbyteries for their action. This ends the question so far as the assembly of 1892 is concerned.

The Case Sent Back to the Presbytery of New York.

PORTLAND, May 30.—The Assembly Saturday afternoon decided by a vote of 302 to 214 to send the Briggs case back to the New York Presbytery for settlement. The former judgment of that Presbytery is reversed, and the case is ordered tried on its merits.

With the ending of the "Briggs case," the Presbyterian Assembly comes to the question, how is it regarded by those affected? The prosecution are jubilant because they have got all they demanded. They are satisfied, and will return to New York to renew their work, though they disclaim that they have any "zeal" in the matter.

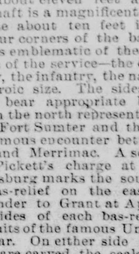
The position of the conservative men is that of partial satisfaction, some being dissatisfied because the case was not brought to an absolute decision on the spot. In conversation, Dr. Briggs called attention to the anamolous position which he occupied in the appeal case. The real defendant was the presbytery of New York, though for reasons entirely technical he was compelled to appear and defend the action which really damaged him.

MEMORIAL DAY.

President Harrison at Rochester—Monuments to Gen. A. P. Hill, at Richmond, and Gen. Patterson, at Lenox.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., May 30.—(Special.)—Rochester has the President as its guest to-day, and right royally has it welcomed him to its boundaries. To-day he is the visitor of honor at the ceremonies attending the unveiling of the soldiers' monument which commemorates the men who fell in the civil war.

With the President are Postmaster General Wanamaker and Secretary Elkins, John W. Noble, secretary of the interior; General John M. Schofield and Mrs. Schofield, Representative E. B. Taylor and his daughter, and others.

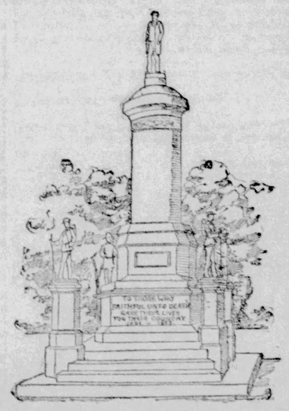


PRESIDENT HARRISON.

The Presidential party arrived in the city Saturday night at 7 o'clock, and was taken to the Powers hotel. Yesterday morning the President with several of the party attended divine services at the Brick church. Sunday afternoon was spent in Power's art gallery. This morning the Presidential party, accompanied by Governor Flower and staff went to Ontario Beach, where breakfast was taken at the Cottage hotel. On their return to the city they visited the art club exhibition.

After dinner the parade took place President Harrison and Governor Flower occupied the same carriage en route to the monument to be unveiled.

The monument is splendidly designed, and is the outcome of a movement



THE ROCHESTER MONUMENT.

started nearly twenty years ago by citizens of that place. It is nearly 43 feet in height, with a ground base 22 feet square. The base of the monument rises about eleven feet above this, and the shaft is a magnificent piece of solid granite about ten feet in height. At the four corners of the base are bronze figures emblematic of the four departments of the service—the cavalry, the artillery, the infantry, the navy. These are of heroic size. The sides of the monument bear appropriate bas-reliefs, the one on the north representing the firing upon Fort Sumter and that on the west the famous encounter between the Monitor and Merrimac. A scene representing Pickett's charge at the battle of Gettysburg marks the south side, while the bas-relief on the east recalls Lee's surrender to Grant at Appomatox. At the sides of each bas-relief are carved portraits of the famous Union generals of the war. On either side of the monument are carved the seals of the nation and the state. Surmounting the shaft is a bronze statue of Lincoln, of heroic size, and represents the martyred President with a copy of the emancipation proclamation. The north face of the monument bears this inscription: "To Those, Who Faithful Unto Death, Gave Their Lives for Their Country, 1861-1865." On the opposite side are these quotations: "We Were in Peril; They Breasted the Danger"; "The Republic Called, They Answered With Their Blood"; "We Were Highly Resolved that the Dead Shall Not Have Died in Vain."

President Harrison was welcomed to the Empire state by Governor Flower,

GOVERNOR FLOWER.

after which he made the unveiling speech.

After the services this afternoon the President held a reception, leaving later for New York.

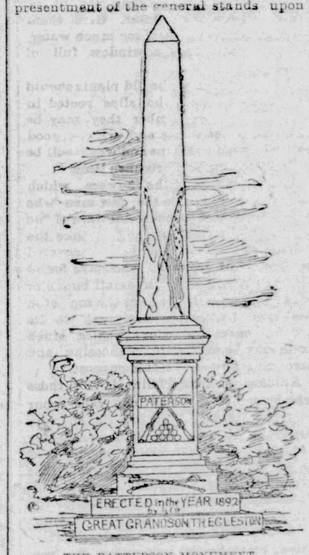
IN MEMORY OF GEN. PATTERSON

Splendid Monument Erected at Lenox, Massachusetts.

LENOX, Mass., May 30.—Impressive ceremonies are in progress here to-day,

MAJOR-GENERAL PATTERSON.

commemorative of a revolutionary hero, Gen. Thomas Patterson. To Dr. Thomas Egleston is due most of the credit for the splendid monument. He is a grandson of the revolutionary hero and, together with other members of his family, has secured the erection a fitting monument in the heart of Lenox and near the spot where the hero once resided. The bronze presentment of the general stands upon



THE PATTERSON MONUMENT.

a granite shaft on which is engraved the story of his active life, of his school-days at Yale, his work in the provincial congress of 1774 and 1775, and of his quick response to the call to arms after the battle of Lexington.

It tells that he crossed the Delaware with Washington, narrowly escaping death at Saratoga, and was prominent

PROF. THOMAS EGLESTON.

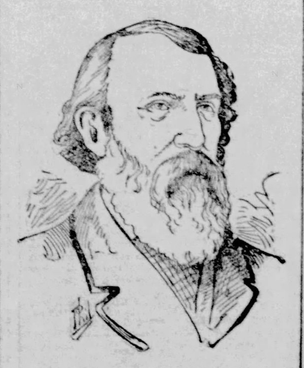
in the council of Monmouth in 1778. He fought in most of the great battles of the revolution and was one of the founders of the Society of Cincinnati. He died in July, 1803.

UNVEILING AT RICHMOND, VA.

The Southern Hero, Gen. A. P. Hill, Commemorated in Marble.

RICHMOND, Va., May 30.—From every section of the South the veterans who fought on the Confederate side under Gen. A. P. Hill have gathered here to witness the unveiling of the monument erected to his memory.

The great parade began forming at 10 o'clock, at the corner of Fifth and Grace streets. There the old veterans are getting into line. At Ninth and Grace streets the uniformed troops are forming under Colonel Henry C. Jones. Every



GEN. A. P. HILL.

city in the state has sent a company, and the parade will be over a mile in length.

The chief marshal is General Harry Heth, of Washington, who was senior major general in A. P. Hill's corps. General Walker, of Wytheville, delivered the oration. The monument is a marble shaft, on top of which is the form of General Hill in citizen's attire, his hat in hand, and looking as though about to address the multitude. The

THE A. P. HILL MONUMENT.

fund for the monument was raised through the efforts of the officers who fought under General Hill.

The widow and two daughters of Gen. Hill attended the unveiling.

A KANSAS TORNADO.

The Town of Wellington Destroyed—Account of the Storm—A Number of Citizens Killed and Wounded.

WELLINGTON, Kan., May 28.—One of the most appalling disasters that ever overtook any community happened here last night. A few minutes after 9 o'clock the cyclone struck the city, coming from the southwest. There were no premonitory signs. Every body was indoors and the cloud passed with its destructive rush and awful roar unseen.

The cyclone did not do much damage until it reached the center of the town. On Jefferson avenue it destroyed the Lutheran church, but only unroofed the residences. Its most furious work was done within the compass of four squares, bounded by Jefferson avenue, avenue C and Seventh and Ninth streets. Every building in those two squares was demolished and wrecked. Fortunately, the residences in that locality are not numerous, otherwise the loss of life would have been much greater than it now appears to be.

An Appalling Scene.

The most appalling scene was that at the Phillips house where a ball was in progress when the cyclone burst. The dancers were given little opportunity to escape from the toppling structure. As the building began swaying in the terrific gale, the people in the crowded ball room made a frantic rush for the doors. The stairways and halls were immediately filled by the crazed men and women who tore at each other in their mad rush for the open air. With the crash of the walls about and over them, there arose a great wail of despair from the imprisoned and doomed multitude.

As the timbers crushed down upon the struggling merry-makers, their cries were throttled by the weight of the mass of timbers above them. Then came the silence of death and insensibility, only to be followed, a moment later, by the shrill blasts of the tempest as it rushed on to other destructive work, and the agonized shrieks of the injured or dying who were pinned down in the mass of debris.

At Squire Smith's residence seven persons were more or less injured. The streets are littered with tin roofing, cloth awnings and broken timbers. Everybody is on the streets carrying lanterns, and it is utterly impossible to get at the exact facts. Destruction is simply awful, and every minute adds to the horror of the situation. The *Standard* and *Mail* offices are wrecked. The opera-house and dozens of the best business places are useless. A new school building and churches are ruined, and the loss will foot up into many thousands of dollars. Wellington is the county seat of Sumner county and has a population of over 5,000 inhabitants. It is in the center of a thickly settled agricultural district. It is the most prominent town in Southern Kansas.

The town had a number of large grain elevators and quite a stock yards. It is on the Cherokee Trail and adjacent to good farming country. The business portion of the city is unusually compact, food for the cyclone and subsequent fire.

The Loss a Half Million.

The loss to property alone in this city will be $500,000, as mostly all of the large stocks of goods in the city were destroyed by the cloud burst which followed the tornado, after it had taken all the roofs away.

The Fatal Cloud.

The storm descended from the west upon the fated city. It came in a manner that no two can agree in describing. Some say it came in the shape of a twister, while others say it did not have the characteristic funnel-shape of a tornado, while still others say that it simply descended in the shape of a storm cloud.

The appearance of things this morning, however, leaves no doubt but that it was a twister, and a genuine twister at that, for trees have been torn from their roots, and houses were turned right about face. The Lutheran church, a massive frame building, one of the most substantial of its kind in the city, was taken up, turned completely over, and now stands with the floor upward, as solid apparently as if it had been built in that way. It is not a small building either, for it had a seating capacity of 1,000 people. The new court house, a solid two-story stone structure, was completely demolished and reduced to gravel and splinters with the exception of one little frame office that a pair of donkeys could drag from its foundations, and that was left standing intact, by the side of the ruins of an old court-house. Its stately neighbor of yesterday, the Presbyterian church, a very nice and substantial frame edifice, with a seating capacity of 1,000 persons, was reduced to the merest splinters.

HARPER NEARLY DESTROYED.

Over One Hundred People Killed and Wounded There.

ANTHONY, Kan., May 30.—The same cyclone which nearly destroyed Wellington visited Harper also, nearly destroying several lives, injuring a large number of people and doing an immense amount of pecuniary damage. The first news of the disaster reached here Saturday, when a train came from there in search of help for the stricken town. A special train was at once made up, and with physicians and nurses aboard started at once for Harper.

Monument to Clebarne.

HELENA, Ark., May 26.—Confederate day was celebrated here with much pomp. After a long and imposing parade of the military and civic organizations, a monument to Gen. Pat Cleburne was unveiled. The crowd was tremendous and weather beautiful.

That All-Gone or Faint Feeling

This is an every-day occurrence; women are taken with that "all-gone" or faint feeling, while working, walking, calling, or shopping. The cause of this feeling is some derangement, weakness, or irregularity incident to her sex. It matters little from what cause it may arise; instant relief may always be found by using *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound*. It is the only Positive Cure and Legitimate Remedy for those peculiar weaknesses and ailments of women. It acts in perfect harmony with the laws that govern the female system under all circumstances.

Yours for Health Lydia E. Pinkham

All Druggists sell it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. Liver Pills, 25c. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

FOREIGN NEWS.

PORK ADMITTED ON CERTIFICATE.

Spain Not as Much Afraid of American Hog as Formerly.

MADRID, May 25.—Of 60,000 cases of American bacon which were imported to this country from the year 1880 to the year 1890, and which were closely examined by officials by means of the microscope, only 41 cases were condemned, and in the year 1891, only six cases were condemned out of the large number received in Spain during that time.

The United States government having adopted a law requiring a thorough inspection of its hog exports, the Spanish government has decided that an American certificate will henceforth be sufficient guarantee of the wholesome condition of the articles exported.

The prohibition of lards and grease, not obtained by fusion, will, however, still remain in force. Lards and grease which have been prepared by fusion, and bacon without muscular parts will be admitted free of examination.

COMING MONETARY CONFERENCE.

The Programme Not Yet Communicated to European Powers.

LONDON, May 28.—Secretary Foster's formal programme for discussion at the international monetary conference, if received by Mr. Goschen, has not yet been communicated to his colleagues. A reliable authority tells the Associated Press representative here that Mr. Goschen's acceptance of Secretary Foster's invitation has met with adverse comment from some of the cabinet members, notably Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, who is of the opinion that Mr. Goschen ought to have refused to accept it, and ought even now to withdraw his acceptance if the basis framed by Secretary Foster commits England to anything.

The ministerial opponents of the conference think that Mr. Goschen too easily surrendered to Secretary Foster's arguments and hope that certain influences now being used with the European governments will prevent their sending delegates. High financial houses in London, Berlin and Vienna oppose the conference. In spite of these and other undercurrents, however, the treasury here takes the conference as a settled fact.

FEAR SILVER RING INTRIGUES.

The Austrian Minister of Finance Urges a Gold Standard.

VIENNA, May 26.—In the lower house of the Reichsrath Dr. Steinbach, the Austrian minister of finance, urged the house not to delay its decision on the currency bills, as delay would be attended by danger, and would encourage intrigues on the part of silver rings in the United States. Austria's acceptance of the gold standard, he said, would have far-reaching effects, which would require consideration.

Although there was not the slightest ground to fear a disturbance of the peace in Europe, yet the question of a possible war was related to the rise in the value of gold. In the event of war the demand upon resources, both military and financial, would be so great that no government could calculate what its financial position would be.

MEXICAN AFFAIRS OF INTEREST.

The Commerce of the Country Is Literally Dead.

CITY OF MEXICO, May 27.—A large shipment of coal from Alabama, designed for use in the smelting works and foundries in the state of Hidalgo, has arrived at Vera Cruz. The government is awaiting new propositions in regard to a reciprocity arrangement from the United States authorities. The appointment of Senores Romero and Limantour as secretary and sub-secretary of the Treasury respectively gives general satisfaction throughout the republic, both appointees being in favor of reciprocity between this country and the United States. The press gag recently enacted in Guatamala are extremely unpopular, as also the acts imposing new and heavy burdens of taxation upon the people.

The commerce of the country is literally dead, small pox is creating havoc among the inhabitants and the national finances are going from bad to worse. The conservatives threaten and annoy the government in every way possible, traveling is insecure, the merchants refuse to give credit and the employes of the government are clamoring for the payment of salaries due them.

ARGENTINA TREATY CONDEMNED.

It Does Not Give Satisfaction to Statesmen at Bolivia.

LA PAZ, Bolivia, May 27.—The time treaty with Argentina, contracted with President-elect Moraino Baptista, is condemned by his political opponents as unpatriotic. Recriminations of a most bitter character are being exchanged between the liberals and clericals.

Robberies, assaults and murders were frequent during the recent elections. The funeral of Ronolfo Barragan, who was murdered at Cochabamba, in an election row, was attended yesterday with great pomp. Both Camacho and Pacheco, rival candidates of Baptista for president, are very active in encouraging popular discontent over the result of the elections. A secret conclave of politicians, supported by them, has been held. The liberal adherents have destroyed Baptista's house at Cochacambo with stones.

THE NEW ITALIAN MINISTRY.

The Prime Minister Presents Its Programme to the Deputies.

ROME, May 26.—Signor Giolitti, the new prime minister, has presented to the Chamber of Deputies the programme of the new ministry. He stated that for the purpose of restoring order in the finances of the country and of avoiding the imposition of fresh burdens on the people, reforms would be effected in all branches of the public service, including the army.

The credits for the military would be strictly limited to the necessities of the defense of the country. The effective ordinary military expenditures would be reduced to 230,000,000 lire. Altogether the sum for military purposes would not exceed 246,000,000 lire.

Lays It to Religion.

LONDON, May 26.—At a conference of the Protestant Alliance, held at Exeter hall, the Dean of Achonry, Ireland, presided. A number of speeches were made in which the "pernicious influence of Romanism" was denounced. The Dean of Achonry declared that, as an Irishman, he boldly asserted that it was religion, not land, that caused the trouble in Ireland. He declared that wherever Romanism advanced it brought disorder. Romanism, he added, made slaves, while Protestanism made men.

Commercial Modus Vivendi.

LONDON, May 26.—A commercial modus vivendi has been arranged between Spain and France. Spain gives France favored nation treatment until July 1, and then the minimum tariff, with favored nation treatment in the Spanish West Indies, and special reductions on silks, woolens and cottons. In return Spain obtains the French minimum tariff. Spain has concluded a copyright treaty with the United States.

SNAP SHOTS AT THE OLD WORLD.

Planters in Cuba complain of a prolonged drouth, which they fear will seriously affect the crops.

The fruit crops in the south of England have been greatly damaged if not destroyed by a terrific storm that passed over that section.

Cholera continues its ravages in Serinagur, one of the capitals of Cashmere. The population of the city is about 40,000. Deaths are occurring at the rate of 500 daily.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London *Times* says: Buyers cannot be found for Russian oats liberated by the withdrawal of the prohibition of exports. Foreign buyers appear to have supplied their wants in other markets.

Advices have been received at London to the effect that cholera has made its appearance in Meshed, a walled city of Persia, capital of the province of Khorassan. Many deaths from the disease are already reported.

Only one tender has been received for the Azores cable and that comes from the French company. The British government has sent a formal protest against the Portuguese government's treatment of the British company, which refuses to withdraw its deposit of 5,000 pounds lodged as a guarantee.

SENATOR BARBOUR'S SUCCESSOR.

The Governor of Virginia Appoints Hon. Eppa Hunton.

RICHMOND, Va., May 30.—The governor of Virginia has just appointed Hon. Eppa Hunton as United States Senator to succeed John S. Barbour, deceased. Eppa Hunton was born in Farquier county, Virginia, September 23, 1823. His early education was limited, but he studied law, and after being admitted to practice served as commonwealth attorney from 1849 to 1852. He was elected to the Virginia convention of 1861, and after serving through its first session entered the Confederate army as colonel of the Eighth Virginia infantry. For gallantry at Gettysburg he was promoted to brigadier general, and as such he served through the rest of the war.

He was taken prisoner with the Union forces at Sailor's creek, April 6, 1865, and imprisoned in Fort Warren, whence he was released in July. Gen. Hunton entered Congress as a Republican in 1873, and was re-elected to the three succeeding Congresses. He took a prominent place at once in the ranks of his party on the floor, and was a member of the joint committee that framed the electoral bill in the Forty-fourth Congress to settle the contested election of Hayes and Tilden, and served as a member of the electoral commission. The appointment is not a surprise, as his was one of the three names from which it was generally conceded the selection would be made, the other two being those of ex-Solicitor General John Goode and Hon. J. R. Randolph Tucker.

After leaving Congress, Gen. Hunton returned to the practice of his profession which he pursued, both in Washington and Warrenton, forming in Washington a partnership with Hon. Jeff Chandler, of St. Louis. For some years past he has been living in retirement at Washington.

WANT IT OPEN ON SUNDAY.

The American Federation of Labor Tackles the World's Fair Question.

PITTSBURG, Pa., May 26.—The American Federation of Labor has come out flatly in favor of the opening of the World's Fair on Sunday. Samuel Gompers, the president of the federation, has addressed a circular letter to all the trade unions in the United States, urging them to use whatever influence they may each have to secure the opening of the fair on Sunday.

He claims that this is the only day on which the large majority of workingmen can visit the great exposition, and from this standpoint arguing that they should not be deprived of such an opportunity for enjoyment and instruction.

"MURRAY" CA-than GOLD "MURRAY"

There are not many things that are [illegible] and VERY FEW that are BETTER THAN GOLD. It is, however, a known fact that there are thousands of owners of our "Murray" Buggies and Harness all over the continent, who say they would not give up their "Murray" Buggies and Harness for [illegible] they knew that they could not get another of the same kind. Our

MURRAY $55.95 BUGGIES and $5.95 HARNESS

are known the world over and are justly recognized as the BEST and CHEAPEST Vehicles and Harness on the market. We sell direct to the consumer at prices beyond competition and belong to neither the Buggy or Harness Pool or Trust.

Do you wish to purchase a Buggy or Harness this year? If so, and you want value received for your money and something BETTER THAN GOLD, there is but one make to buy and that is the celebrated "MURRAY."

Many Firms Make Big Claims But we Prove Our Words by Deeds AND WILL WAGER

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS with any Carriage or Harness Firm in the U. S., same to be given to any charitable institution by the loser, that we can show more honest and better testimonials for the "MURRAY" Buggies and Harness for the time our goods have been on the market, than any one Factory in the World.

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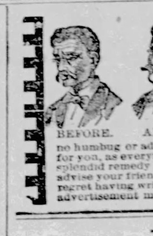

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CURE YOURSELF

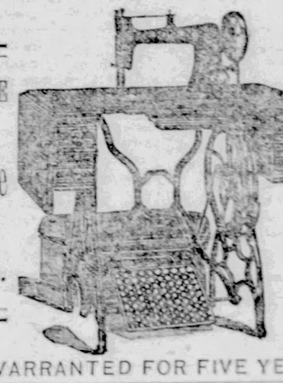
Why waste time, money and health, with "doctors," worthless "cure-alls," specifics, etc., when for a two-cent stamp I will send FREE the prescription of a new and positive remedy for the prompt, LASTING cure of Lost Power, Nightly Emissions, Lack of Energy, all drains and losses, varicocele, stunted development, from early or later excesses or use of tobacco and stimulants, lack of vigor in old or young men quickly restored. I send this prescription FREE of charge, and there is no humbug or advertising catch about it. Any good druggist or physician can put it up for you, as everything is plain and simple. I cannot afford to advertise and give away this splendid remedy unless you do me the favor of buying a small quantity from me direct or advise your friends to do so. But you can do as you please about this. You will never regret having written me as it will cure where all else has failed. Write at once, as this advertisement may not appear again. J. D. HOUSE, Box 310, Albion, Mich.

THE NEW BLADE SEWING MACHINE!

IMPROVED. HIGH ARM. PERFECTED.

Every Machine Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.



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HIGHLY FINISHED. - - - DOES PERFECT WORK.

It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloth, and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering &c.

A full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box go with every machine. The simplicity of the tension, sewing from No. 40 to 100 thread without altering, recommends it not only to every beginner, but to ALL. An automatic bobbin winder, run independent of the machine, winds a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound bobbin.

A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.

The woodwork of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is the latest, entire new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is $4.00 cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND WORTH DOUBLE. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back and we will refund your money.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.

As stated above, on receipt of $18.00, we will send to any address the WEEKLY BLADE one year, and ship by freight one of these elegant sewing machines. But now comes a very

REMARKABLE OFFER.

We will present one of these sewing machines FREE to any person who will send us $30.00 for 30 yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE. We will not require the whole club at one time either. You may send us five subscribers at a time at ce desolar each, and when you have seen six such clubs the machine is yours and will be shipped. Simply number your list from one to thirty as fast as you send the names, and in your letter that it is an instalment of names for the sewing machine premium. We shall expect the list to be completed withinsixty days of the time you send the first list. Any member of an intelligent family can raise a club of thirty for the WEEKLY BLADE inside of two weeks. On these terms a charitable organization can easily place a sewing machine into the hands of some worthy and deserving poor family to be found in every community.

Remit current funds, by draft on

GENERAL NEWS.

AMERICAN DISCOVERY DAY OCT. 12.

Commander-in-Chief Palmer Urges the Soldiers to Celebrate.

ALBANY, N. Y., May 25.—Gen. Palmer, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., is earnestly co operating with the Executive committee of the National Columbian school celebration, October 12, which aims to impress upon 13,000,000 pupils a powerful lesson in patriotism. In the following letter Gen. Palmer through Adjt. Gen. Phisterer, urges the half million veterans under his command to assist in celebrating the fourth centennial of America's discovery:

I am directed by the commander-in-chief to inform you that it is the intention to celebrate Discovery Day, October 12, in the public schools of the United States by patriotic exercises and the G. A. R. is asked to make common cause with the schools by acting as escort to them in parades and at the morning hour, when the scholars raise and salute the flag, that a detail of comrades be present to assist. It is deemed that this co-operation can best be secured through orders emanating from the department commanders.

Mr. Francis Bellamy, chairman of the executive committee, will soon communicate with you upon this subject, explaining the design and conferring as the surest manner of securing success. As this promises to be a grand lesson in patriotism, the commander-in-chief desires that each department commander will render all the assistance possible.

COLUMBIAN SCHOOL CELEBRATION.

The President Gives the Plan His Hearty Sanction.

BOSTON, May 27.—A letter from Washington says President Harrison gives his support to the National Columbian public school celebration, which plans to give to the public schools the leadership in all the local celebrations of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America on October 12. Among other words of commendation, he said:

I am much pleased with the plan as presented in the public press for the universal observance of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America by demonstration in the public schools. Properly conducted such exercises will be instructive to the pupils, and will excite in every city and village in the land an interest in the great anniversary. I am interested in all that pertains to the public school, and like to see the flag over the school.

Moreover, I believe the observance of these national anniversaries and the birthdays of great Americans by the pupils in our schools is productive of good. The schools are the places where citizenship ought to be taught. They need to think that all the schools had to do was to teach the "3 R's," as we called it out West; but they see it differently now, and it is time. The school is the place for education in intelligent patriotism and citizenship.

THE PROPOSED NICARAGUA CANAL.

It Will be Constructed Promptly by the United States.

NEW YORK, May 27.—Ex-Congressman George West, of the Saratoga district, was appointed yesterday a delegate of the New York Board of Trade and Transportation to the Nicaragua canal convention, which is to be held next Thursday at St. Louis. Other delegates are Capt. Ambrose Snow, J. L. Mott and John F. Henry.

"It will be the largest convention representing the commercial interests of the country ever held in the United States," said Mr. West, yesterday. "Its main object is to advise and consider the prompt construction of the canal under the government of the United States. Anyhow, no matter how it is constructed—and constructed it certainly will be—the mercantile interests look at the convention through mercantile spectacles. Sailing vessels now have to take a course of 15,000 miles to go from New York to San Francisco; if the Nicaragua canal was in existence the distance would be just 10,573 miles less.

A vessel sailing from Liverpool to San Francisco has 40 miles less course to go over than the vessel from New York. Yet via the canal the vessel going from New York to San Francisco would have a course of only 4,907 miles, and the Liverpool vessel 7,627.

LINEN FACTORY TO BE BUILT.

A Belfast Firm Will Soon Begin Operations in America.

NEW YORK, May 26.—One of the effects of the McKinley bill is the probable growth of the flax industry in this country. One Scotch-Irish firm of Belfast will shortly begin operations here. A representative of that firm came here two weeks ago, and will open a linen factory as soon as the machinery can be completed. The machinery, worth $90,000, will be made in this country also.

Within three weeks another English firm which has been engaged in the manufacturing of carpets over two centuries, has moved to the United States because the American flax straw produces the best material for making the body of the carpet. Last year this country imported flax products worth $20,000,000, and at the same time the farmers of the United States destroyed 1,070 tons of flax straw as being useless to them. It is now stated that American flax straw will be used in the manufacture by the new concerns who propose developing the industry under the protection of the tariff laws.

THE PROHIBITIONISTS OF OHIO.

Resolutions Adopted and a Full Ticket Nominated.

COLUMBUS, O., May 27.—The second day's session of the State Prohibition convention was largely occupied with the business of selecting candidates and making a platform. A telegram of encouragement was received from the California State Prohibition convention in session at Fresno.

The following ticket was nominated: Judge of the Supreme court (long term) —For secretary of State—Geo. L. Case, of Cleveland. T. C. Growe, of Champaign. Judge of the Supreme (short term)—J. M. Moore, of Jackson. Clerk of the Supreme court—S. C. Payne, of Franklin. Member of the board of public works—Jos. J. Ware of Champaign.

The platform adopted is a reiteration of the principles enunciated in past years.

Wisconsin Prohibs.

MADISON, Wis., May 31.—The Prohibition state convention is in session to-day and will name a delegation for Cincinnati. Among the speakers who will address the Prohibition mass meeting at the capitol to-night are Rev. Sam Small and Walter Thomas Mills.

A Ghastly Sight.

PHOENIX, Ariz., May 30.—A ghastly sight met the eyes yesterday of parties engaged in removing the remains of a soldier from Fort Lowell to the national cemetery. The evidences were plain that James Feeney, a member of E troop, 8th cavalry, who died years ago buried alive. The head of the body was found turned over to the left and the right arm lying straight down by the side. The left arm was thrown over the left thigh, and the lower limbs were crossing each other. From the appearance and position of the lower jaw and portions of the face which were yet intact it is clear that animation returned after burial, and he subsquently died in great agony. Deviney's supposed death was caused by a kick from a mule.

Monument to Hennessey.

NEW ORLEANS, May 30.—The Monument erected by the people of this city to the memory of the late superintendent of police, David C. Hennessey, who was assassinated by the Mafia in October, 1890, was unveiled yesterday at Metairie cemetery. Addresses were made by Mayor Fitzpatrick and ex-Mayor Shakespeare. There was an immense gathering present, including government officials, city police, fire department and Boylan's detective agency, of which latter body Hennessey was general superintendent before his election as superintendent of police.

France and Germany Will Take Part.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—This government has received notice that France and Germany will send delegates to the international monetary conference, which assures its assembling. It is understood that the correspondence on the subject will be sent to the Senate during the present week.

THE VERY LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

The body of C. M. Viaux, the ninth victim of the Toux City flood, has been recovered from the debris near the Sioux City & Northern railway bridge.

A successful trial trip was made on the Alley elevated railroad at Chicago with a train bearing 340 passengers. It was the first "L" train ever run in Chicago.

The convention of the Butchers' National Protective association has decided to locate and erect their packing house and stock pens, to cost half a million dollars, in Dallas, Texas.

The certificate of incorporation of the National Lead company, of New Jersey, which has bought all the lead works in the country, was filed in the county clerk's office at Buffalo, N. Y. The capital stock is $30,000,000.

Highest of ... —o t—p 2 tog—k 2; 3d row ... Report.
—p 2 tog—k 13; 4th row ...
—o t—p 2 tog—2 ...
1—o t—p 2 tog—3 ...
6th ro...
1—
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

DEATH OF GEN. R. P. BUCKLAND.

The Eminent Soldier and Statesman Dies at His Fremont Home, of Apoplexy.

FREMONT, O., May 28.—(Special.)—Early yesterday evening Gen. Ralph P. Buckland was stricken with apoplexy and expired a half hour later. Gen. Buckland was born at Leyden, Mass., January 20, 1812. His father, Stephen Buckland, was a captain of artillery in the Revolutionary war. In June, 1834, Gen. Buckland came to Ohio, after having spent several years in the South. After a year at Kenyon College, he studied law, and was admitted to the bar in 1837.

After being admitted to the bar he located in Fremont, then Lower Sandusky which, place has since been his home.

Mr. Buckland first entered politics in 1843 as a delegate to the convention that nominated General Taylor for the Presidency. In the fall of 1855 he was elected to the state senate as a representative of the Republican party, in that the first Legislature after its organization; was re-elected in 1857, serving four years.

In October, 1861, he began to organize the famous Seventy-second regiment, Ohio Volunteer Infantry, having been appointed lieutenant colonel. On January 10, 1862, he was mustered and sworn into the United States service as colonel of the Seventy-second regiment.

In March 1862, he joined Sherman before Vicksburg, and drove Gen. Forrest and the rebels from the city, and continued to hold it until Forrest was defeated.

On January 24, 1864, Gen. Sherman placed him in command of the district of Memphis. He was mustered out August 3, 1886, and was commissioned brevet major general United States volunteers, and without visiting his state was elected representative of the Ohio Republicans.

When the term ended he was re-elected to Congress and was a delegate to the convention that nominated Hayes for President. It was largely due to Gen. Buckland's efforts that Hayes was nominated. In 1870 he was president of the board of managers of the Ohio Soldiers' and Orphans' Home.

JOHNSTOWN FLOOD ANNIVERSARY.

Monument Unveiled to the Unknown Victims.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., May 31.—This is the third anniversary of the Johnstown flood. The principal feature of to-day's ceremonies is the unveiling of the monument to the unknown victims of the disaster. Governor Pattison, ex-governor Beaver, Secretary Kremer and Judge Barket, of the flood commission arrived on the Pacific express this forenoon. They are the guests of James McMillen, president director of the Cambria Iron company. From the Pennsylvania railroad station they were driven to the Memorial hospital, returning at 12 o'clock to the city for dinner.

The parade moved about half-past 1 o'clock for Grand View cemetery, where addresses were delivered by Gov. Pattison, ex-Gov. Beaver and Flood Commissioner Ogden. The day is beautiful and the streets are thronged with people. There are very few mourning decorations in the city. The monument weighs 35 tons, is of Westerly granite, and is surrounded by three figures, representing faith, hope and charity.

THE RED EXPRESS WRECKED.

One Man Killed and a Dozen Badly Injured.

CHICAGO, May 30.—The wreck of the Red Express from St. Louis to Chicago, on the Santa Fe road, which occurred a mile and a half south of Lemont, a small quarry town, about twenty miles from Chicago, last night, resulted in the instant killing of the engineer, W. A. Isabelle, the serious injury of nine passengers and the slight injury of five more. At the time of the accident, the train was running at a high rate of speed, in order to make up lost time. At the point before mentioned the engine struck a cow and calf which were on the track. The engine and tank jumped the track and after running a short distance on the ties rolled down the embankment into the Desplaines river. The baggage car was landed on its side; the smoker followed, breaking the coupling with the sleeper. The latter tumbled with fearful rapidity down into the river with the engine and tender.

ABOUT THE TOMB OF GEN. GRANT.

Interesting Exercises Held Yesterday Afternoon.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Crowds thronged about the tomb of Gen. Grant at Riverside park yesterday, and heard the announcement made by Gen. Horace Porter that the fund for the erection of the Grant monument had been completed. The oration of the day was delivered by Col. Chas. Marshall, who was chief of staff to Gen. Lee, the Confederate commander.

Exercises were held in Brooklyn, with the customary parade, which was reviewed by Secretary of the Navy Tracy, Gen. Slocum and Mayor Boody.

At Boston, Philapelphia, Baltimore, Annapolis, Atlanta, Gettysburg, and other places where there are soldiers' graves, the usual ceremonies were conducted.

ANNUAL REPORT OF SUEZ CANAL.

A Dividend Declared by the Directors at Yesterday's Meeting.

PARIS, May 31.—The annual report of the director of the Suez Canal company shows that during the past year the traffic through the canal has increased $1,807,268 tons. A net dividend of 16 francs, 50 centimes is declared. The report reviews the position of the dispute arising from the carriage of petroleum in bulk in tank steamers through the canal, and remarks upon the advantage received from previous reductions in the tolls.

The directors announce their intention to make a further reduction of 50 centimes, beginning January 1, 1893.

HEAD-END COLLISION IN INDIANA.

A Dozen People Hurt, and One Perhaps Fatally.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., May 28.—The Pan Handle passenger train from Chicago, due here at 3:45 a. m., had a head-end collision with a freight train near Howland's station, two miles beyond this city this morning. A dozen people were injured, one probably fatally. The trains were running at the rate of sixteen miles an hour and both engines were completely wrecked.

Gold Discovered.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., May 28.—There is considerable excitement in Montgomery county over the discovery of a very valuable vein of gold ore in the lost Louisiana mine. Gov. Eagle has telegraphed to Prof. J. C. Branner, state geologist, now in California, to come at once to Arkansas and make an official examination of the ore. Commissioner Locke, of the bureau of agriculture and mines, says that the report has in no way been exaggerated. The ore assays all the way from $3.50 to $110.

King Humbert's Predicament.

PARIS, May 31.—M. Lockery, who was formerly minister of education, has written a letter that he has published declaring that the Italian court party desires war and is trying to push the country in that direction. King Humbert, he says, will soon be compelled to do something to escape revolution and financial disaster, and will do his utmost to induce Germany to open war.

Murdered by Indians.

SEATTLE, Wash., May 28.—A Victoria, B. C., bulletin just received says word has reached there that Dr. Sheldon Jackson and party have been murdered by Yukon Indians.

Anna Had No Case.

NEW YORK, May 27.—Anna Dickinson's suit against members of the Republican national committee was dismissed on the ground that it was illegal.

ARKANSAS RIVER RUNNING UPHILL.

Very Queer Capers Cut by the Waters in the Southwest.

ARKANSAS CITY, Ark., May 28.—The river here is still rising, and now the gauge is 49.8 feet. All communication with the back country except by skiff or dug-out is cut off. The water is cutting all kinds of queer capers. Bayous and sloughs that have heretofore run down stream during flood times are now rushing up stream at lightning rapidity, regardless of all laws of gravitation, taking not only the farmer's fences, but actually taking his crops by the roots, soil and all, carrying it no man knows where.

Whole fields are reported from which every partical of loose soil has been swept. While the back water at Arkansas City is eight-tenths below that of 1890, six miles west of here it is reported up to 1890, and up about the Amos Bayou country is way above 1890. The water from the Arkansas passing through Gum Swamp and other places is now pouring over the banks into bayou Bartholomew in a number of places and overflowing that stream, damaging the planting community along its banks. A trip through a portion of the submerged districts of the Arkansas and White rivers reveals the fact that the stories of suffering have not been half told. Without any attempt at exaggeration it can be said that the entire valley is in a condition bordering on a state of horror.

In Desha county, Arkansas, one of the richest farming counties in the South, there are not 1,000 acres of dry land to be seen outside of Laconia circle. Not a farm has escaped, and of the entire population, with the exception of a few negroes who are roosting in the second stories of houses, not a human being is to be seen. Holendel, up the White river, has been swept off the face of the earth, and remnants of the houses are lodged among the limbs of trees along the banks of that mighty torrent. There is not an inhabitant there to-day, nor a soul living at Chicot city. The backwater has come 40 miles from the Arkansas river, and is up to the second stories of the buildings.

FLOOD SITUATION AT ST. LOUIS.

It Has Not Materially Changed Though The River is Falling.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 27.—The flood situation here is not materially changed in the last 24 hours. The river has been falling, but the action was very slow, less than half a foot being recorded. Last night the river stood 34 feet even. The merchants' exchange relief fund was swelled to the extent of $11,000 yesterday, that amount being turned over by the *Post-Dispatch*. One thousand of the amount was the personal contribution of Editor Joseph Pulitzer of the New York *World*. The work of the relief is being pushed rapidly, and much destitution has already been disposed of.

The railroad situation is greatly improved. Nearly all roads are now using their own tracks, and all trains are running regularly and on time. There has been an impression in the East that on account of the flood St. Louis has been cut off from railway communication with the outside world. This is wrong, many of the roads have had to use the tracks of others, or to leave the city by a round about way, but all have kept trains running regularly and in most instances on schedule time.

Highest Stage Ever Recorded.

GREENVILLE, Miss., May 28.—The guage reads here 44.20 and rising. This is the highest stage ever recorded at this point. But the levees are not, as usual, water-soaked but from broad crown to broader base are strong and firm. An alert and watchful guard is constantly maintained both night and day over the precious embankments, and there is every probability that 1892, unparalleled by previous floods, will pass without a break to flood the Mississippi delta.

Illinois Needs Help.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., May 26.—Mr. D. D. Anthony wires the governor from Waterloo as follows: "About 50,000 acres of good land were overflowed. Of this, 32,000 acres were in wheat, 4,000 in corn and 4,000 in potatoes, oats, etc. Nine tenths of this land was occupied by about 550 families, tenants, two-thirds of whom are destitute. Unless assistance be sent great suffering will ensue. A petition fully setting forth the necessities will be forwarded you at once by representative men of the county." A report from P. H. McRaven, of Wheatland, Alexander county, says that there is a large number of destitute people in that county near Cairo.

Still Slowly Falling.

ST. LOUIS, May 26.—The river is still slowly falling. The Missouri has fallen a foot at Herman, and the Mississippi has risen nearly that much at Quincy, but it is not thought the fall here will be greatly impeded by this, unless there is another almost continuous downfall of rain. The work of relieving the suffering caused by the flood is going on rapidly. The various funds are having their total swelled largely by subscriptions, and the committee in charge announces that it will be able to take care of all applications for help.

HEARING REPORTS OF COMMITTEES.

Much Discussion Comes up Over Ministerial Relief.

PITTSBURG, Pa., May 28.—When the general assembly of the United Presbyterian church re assembled this morning, a communication was read from Mrs. H. M. Ellis, secretary of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union urging that special attention be paid to temperance questions. The report of the committee on reforms was then taken up.

Several ministers protested against the proposed support of all temperance societies as the church conducted its work one way and the societies outside the church another. The report was referred back to the committee. The reports of the committees on ways and means and finance were then adopted.

THE SUB-MARINE GUN TESTED.

More Trials With The Weapon Which Were Successful.

NEW YORK, May 27.—Two more trials were made with the sub-marine gun on the Destroyer in the navy yard. The first shot was fired in the morning and was a successful one. After leaving the gun the projectile took a downward course and pierced all of the nets except the last, which it passed under. In the afternoon the second one was fired.

After this shot the nets were not hauled up to find the course of the projectile, but this will be done probably to-morrow. No shots are to be fired to-morrow as the mouth of the dock will be blocked by a schooner discharging lumber.

GOVERNMENT EXHIBIT AT CHICAGO.

Appropriation Made Does Not Go if the Fair is Open Sundays.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—The House was to-day in committee of the whole on the sundry civil appropriation bill. The pending question was the subject of the Sunday closing of the World's Fair. The appropriation for the government exhibit was granted after long discussion, provided that the government exhibit at the World's Columbian Exposition shall not be open to the public on Sunday.

The International Boundary.

EL PASO, Texas, May 31.—Senor Blanco, chief of the International Boundary commission for Mexico, called at the *Times* office, yesterday, to say that an erroneous report had gone out to the effect that his commission had been compelled to stop on account of lack of funds.

He said that on the contrary the appropriation will be increased and a larger force put to work at the beginning of the fiscal year, July 1. This step has been taken on account of the fact that the American commission has with a larger equipment moved in advance of the other bodies.

POLITICAL MATTERS.

HARRISON TALKS.

If the People Approve His Administration They Will Renominate Him—Not Like a Young Robin With Open Mouth.

NEW YORK, May 27.—The following is a special from Washington to the *World:*

"I do not believe that individual disappointments will control the convention at Minneapolis."

The speaker was President Harrison and he addressed his remark to a correspondent of the *World*. The President never appeared in better physical health than when, seated in his pleasant cabinet room at the White House, he expressed his feelings as regards the coming gathering of the Republican delegates to make a nomination for the Presidency. President Harrison is always calm and judicial when discussing public questions. On the present occasion, when, in accord with a request of the correspondent, the President explained his own position as regards the nomination his manner was peculiarly earnest and impressive, indicating deep feeling.

He continued: "I am too well acquainted with the meaning of the office of President of the United States not to understand the importance of the work to be done at Minneapolis. For myself, I am not, to use a homely expression, a young robin with a widely open mouth ready to catch everything that comes. I have spent more than three very active years in the discharge of my public duties, during which period of time I have acted conscientiously and solely out of regard for my conception of the exigencies of the public service.

"I have made appointments as nearly as I could in accordance with my views of what was fitting. Of course, there have been disappointments. The task of filling public offices is so arduous that it can really be understood in entirety by only the one on whom the responsibility rests. Disappointments sometimes cause discontent, and discontent may manifest itself openly." It was at this point that the President uttered the epigrammatic sentence that leads this dispatch.

"I do not believe that individual disappointments will control the convention at Minneapolis. Were I disposed," continued the President, "to explain how many of these disappointments and the subsequent discontent that occurred, the narrative would be interesting; yes, very interesting. Of course I deeply regret that individual disappointments have occurred, but I suppose that such are inevitable. I do not hesitate to say that certain things have happened that I feel deeply, especially when any one has battled some of the great public measures that have been carried out, or tried to place the credit upon others.

"I think, aside from political considerations, the members of the opposition party here are very well contented with the administration of the executive department. In foreign affairs I have frequently called on Democrats for counsel. I have availed myself of the opinions of such men as Senator Bayard and Mr. Blount, of Georgia, and others. That is, I have endeavored to treat business subjects from a business standpoint."

"Mr. President, in view of the recent publications, do you now announce your candidacy for re-election?"

The President replied with emphasis: "I have never announced myself a candidate, and I do not now. I did not in 1888 on the occasion of the Chicago convention." As if to accentuate what he had said the President repeated: "I make no such announcement." Then he added: "The convention at Minneapolis will assemble and take its own action. I am aware that I have been criticised for not calling on my friends and others for their support, but I have been disinclined to do so, and my feelings have undergone no change. My public and private records are known to the people, and whatever they wish will be manifested at Minneapolis. If the people, having in consideration the manner in which I have conducted the Presidency, desire me, I presume they will signify their wishes. Meanwhile I have not, neither will I, proclaim my candidacy. There is an aphorism, you know," said the President, smiling, "that the office should seek the man, and not the man seek the office."

The President referred incidentally to his tour through the South, Southwest and to the Pacific coast last year. "I regret," he said, "that I am necessarily confined here to what Charles Lamb described as 'The dry drudgery of the desk's dead wood,' for I would go abroad through the country again. I enjoyed myself so much last year that I long for a repetition. Here in Washington you cannot feel the pulse of the nation as delicately as when going through the states and coming in direct contact with the people at home. I feel encouraged and happy when a man who does not want preferment takes me by the hand and says: 'God bless you.' Such an event is one of the compensations for the cares entailed by the Presidency and the pressing duties of my office."

Upon receipt of the above over Associated Press wire THE BLADE wired its special Washington correspondent to ascertain if the interview was authentic. The answer was that while Mr. Halford, the President's secretary, stated that the interview was unauthorized, the accuracy of the representations of the President's views were not impeached.

NEW YOOK HERALD'S FIGURES.

How the Delegates Stand as to Harrison and Blaine.

NEW YORK, May 30.—The *Herald*, in order, as it says, "to make light the dark places," has sent to every delegate at large to the Minneapolis convention, a telegram as follows:

"Will you kindly wire how your delegation stands for choice for President; whether in favor of restricted or unrestricted coinage, or high or low tariff."

Replies to the above, printed by the *Herald*, show that Mr. Harrison will have 366 delegates, Mr. Blaine 205, Mr. Alger 28, with one original McKinley man from Montana. This leaves in the doubtful list 238 delegates, and it is from these that Mr. Harrison must get the 84 or more, Mr. Blaine the 185 votes which are necessary to secure the much coveted prize.

On questions of platform there seems to be an almost unanimous opinion. Not a delegate apparently opposes the Republican doctrine of high tariff, while the unlimited coinage of silver men are able to muster only 73 delegates out of the 898, of which the convention is composed.

WILL WRITE NO MORE LETTERS.

Mr. Blaine Will Accept if He is Nominated.

NEW YORK, May 26.—Among the visitors to Secretary Blaine to-day were Congressman Frank Hiscock, and ex-Gov. Oliver Ames, of Massachusetts. The latter gentleman subsequently said:

"Mr. Blaine will accept if nominated at the forthcoming convention, and I am sure that he will be nominated. He will write no more letters of decination. He is not looking quite as well as I expected to find him, but he is improving daily, I understand. I am satisfied that he is strong enough to endure the ordeal of a Presidential campaign."

IN PRES. HARRISON'S OWN STATE.

Delegates Instructed to Vote for Blaine at Minneapolis.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., May 27.—The Republican congressional convention for the Twelfth district met in this city yesterday afternoon, and after a two hours' wrangle ended in a row and a split. The Harrison forces withdrew leaving the Blaine men in full possession of the field. A resolution was passed annulling the election of Judge W. L. Penfield, of Auburn, as delegate to the national convention, which took place at a convention held in Auburn two months ago, and R. T. McDonald, of Fort Wayne, was elected in his place.

The following resolutions endorsing the candidacy of Hon. James G. Blaine were presented and adopted:

WHEREAS, The condition of public opinion seems to have undergone a remarkable change during the past two weeks in reference to the candidates for the Presidency; and

WHEREAS, The demand for the nomination of James G. Blaine appears to be urged by a very large proportion of the Republican party, both East and West; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we recognize in Hon. James G. Blaine the man who above all others united in himself the highest order of statesmanship and the strongest elements of leadership with a decree of popularity seldom if ever equalled in the history of this country.

Resolved, That the delegates of the Twelfth Congressional district in the National Republican convention at Minneapolis, are hereby requested to cast their vote for Hon. James G. Blaine as long as there is any hope that he will get the nomination.

Dr. JUDD'S ELECTRIC BELTS Trusses & Bullets
PRICE OF BELTS $2 $3 $5 $10
6 MOS TRIAL
GIVE SIZE. PRICE. PARTICULARS
DR. C. B. JUDD, DETROIT, MICH.

GENERAL PORTER WILL PRESIDE.

Gossip Connected With the Minneapolis Convention.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—The preliminary organization of the Minneapolis convention is naturally exciting considerable interest in Washington, and while all the details have not yet been arranged, enough is known to anticipate in a large degree the action of the national committee.

There is a rumor that Gen. Horace G. Porter, of New York, will be the temporary presiding officer. He is a Republican of high reputation, connected with the Union League, and famous as an orator.

The permanent chairman will not be selected until the committee on Permanent Organization is named by the chairman, but it is quite likely to be ex-Senator Ingalls. The statement that Mr. Fassett, of New York, desired the position is denied on absolute authority.

The fight for the secretaryship of the convention is quite spirited. The most prominent applicant is Mr. C. W. Johnson, chief clerk of the Senate, but it is doubtful if he is chosen. He is from Minneapolis, which city not only has the convention, but has also asked the appointment of one of its citizens as reading clerk of the convention.

The secretaryship is very likely to go to the far West to a prominent Republican whose name has not yet been mentioned. Mr. Carson Lake, of New York, desires to be one of the assistant secretaries, and will probably be chosen.

GEN. CLARKSON TALKED PLAINLY

To the President—Asserts That Blaine's Nomination is Certain.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—In the interview between the President and Mr Clarkson it is said the latter stated plainly the situation to the President, declaring that though no fault was found with his administration, he (General Clarkson) and the bulk of the leading Republicans believed that the party as a whole was in favor of a change, and that the country demanded the candidacy of Mr. Blaine. General Clarkson stated again his position in the matter, and left nothing to be misunderstood.

He said he intended to work for the nomination of Blaine and believed that his nomination would be the result of the deliberations of the Minneapolis convention, Just before he left, and after his talk with the President, General Clarkson said to your correspondent that the nomination of Mr. Blaine was certain and that he would not decline it.

Mr. Blaine's Health.

PITTSBURG, Pa., May 26.—A *Post* Beaver, Pa., special says: "In speaking of Blaine's health to-day Senator Quay said: 'Blaine eats too much, then has an attack of indigestion and thinks he is going to die, but he isn't. He is good for many years yet, and if nominated for President would sweep the country.'"

THE HERO OF LIBBY PRISON.

Gen. Streight Died Friday at His Home in Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., May 27.—Gen. A. D. Streight died at his country home, two miles east of this city, this morning.

Abdel D. Straight was born in Wheeler, N. Y., June 17, 1820. When 17 years old he bought his time off his father and left home. For many years he worked at the carpenters' bench, and later engaged in the book publishing business.

He came West in 1858, and lived a short time in Cincinnati, and thence came to Indiana. At the request of Gov. Morton, he recruited the 51st regiment of Indiana Volunteers. He was commissioned colonel of this regiment in 1861. In December the regiment reported to Gen. Buell, of Louisville, who was attached to the Army of the Cumberland. Col. Streight's command became prisoners of war; the officers were sent to Richmond, Va., and committed to Libby prison.

By reason of his having led the raid into the enemy's country, Col. Streight became the object of special hate by the rebels. He was ironed, confined in a dungeon and forced to subsist on corn bread and water for 30 days for attempting to escape. Soon after his release from the dungeon he planned the memorable and historic scheme for escape by which 108 officers secured their freedom. After a brief rest Col. Streight returned to the service and took command of his old regiment. After the battle of Nashville he was made brigadier general by President Lincoln.

Gen. Streight remained in the army until the close, and then returned to this city where he re-entered the publishing business. Later he engaged in the wholesale lumber and chair manufacturing business, and for many years has been one of the largest dealers in the West. Gen. Streight has always been a Republican in politics, and was a candidate for governor in 1876, but was defeated by Albert G. Porter, now United States minister to Rome. Gen. Streight married Lavina McCarthy, of Bath township, New York, in 1849, who, with one son, John, survives him.

The Presbyterians Adjourned.

PORTLAND, Ore., May 31.—To-day will see the final adjournment of the Presbyterian assembly for 1892. Washington was telected as the place of the meeting of the assembly of 1893 at a late hour last night. The meeting will convene in New York avenue church. This morning's proceedings were merely routine.

AT SYRACUSE.

Senator Hill Will be Squelched and the Cleveland Boom Boomed—The Delegates Mostly Young Men.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., May 31.—Delegates to state conventions do not, as a rule, turn out so early on convention day, nor in so good condition, as was this morning the case with those who are here to attend the anti-mid-winter convention. Many were about the town to a late hour last night and many others were busy in their Congressional district caucuses.

The convention was called to order shortly after noon by ex-secretary of the Treasury, Charles C. Fairchild, chairman of the State committee. The convention met in the Alhambra rink, which is a great hall with a gallery along either side and another at the rear. The building was well crowded. The Cleveland fans grew in number as the delegates settled in their places, and the hideous travesty of a Cleveland portrait paddled the hot, still and moist air with upcoasing movement. In the aisle chair, four or five rows back from the stage there was seated a little figure behind a pair of gold rimmed glasses. The figure wore trousers and a frock coat, but it was a woman, Dr. Mary Walker.

John D. Kiernan then opened proceedings in a long address.

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With agonizing Eczemas and other Itching, Burning, Bleeding, Scaly, Blotchy, and Pimply Skin and Scalp Diseases are instantly relieved and speedily cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great skin cure,

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SOAP, an exquisite skin purifier and beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor remedies. This is strong language, but every word is true, as proved by thousands of grateful testimonials. CUTICURA REMEDIES are, beyond all doubt, the greatest Skin Cures, Blood Purifiers, and Humor Remedies of modern times. Sold everywhere.

POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.
"How to Cure Skin Diseases" mailed free.

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WEAK, PAINFUL KIDNEYS,
With their weary, dull, aching, lifeless, all-gone sensation, relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster. 25 cents.

AFTER MAPLE SUGAR BOUNTIES.

Western Reserve Farmers Have a Large Crop This Year.

CLEVELAND, May 25.—(Special.)—Many more Western Reserve farmers are applying to Collector Gabriel this year, than last, for maple sugar bounties. Last season at this time only twenty had made application.

So far this year 500 have applied, with good prospects of the number reaching 1,000. A strong desire for a revision of the law, by abolishing certain red tape provisions is expressed.

The cholera epidemic at Srinagar, in the Vale of Cashmere, caused 1,600 deaths during the past week. A terrible panic prevails among the natives, the horror of the situation having been increased by a great fire, which has destroyed 2,000 houses and made 80,000 persons homeless. Food is held at famine prices, the crops in the district being almost a failure.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The superabundance of idle money in New York continues. That this is due to the almost entire absence of speculation, instead of a shrinkage in the volume of business transacted, is evident from the clearing-house reports. The clearings for last week were $903,407,600, as against $71,147,523 for the corresponding week one year ago. This shows a healthy business activity, and that the accumulations seeking investment are not money taken from the channels of trade. The tendency is toward still lower interest rates, of course. Call loans were easier, at 1@1¼ per cent. Time money was 2@3 per cent for 30 to 90 days, and 3@3½ per cent for 4 to 6 months.

This ease in the money market is not confined to the United States; hence it is not the result of conditions affecting this country alone. In the European financial centers the status is the same. Call money is down to ¼ of 1 per cent in London, and the discount rate is ¾ of 1 per cent; the bank of England has its rate of discount down to the minimum allowed by law; the bank of France has reduced its discount rate to the lowest point known for years. All these facts emphasize the ease of the money markets of the world. There is more money than there is use for. Business men can get all the call money they want in New York at 1¼ per cent; the Union Trust company, of New York, has decided to no longer allow interests on deposits; and English bankers are reported to be be refusing to accept deposits on any terms. The situation is remarkable.

STOCKS.—The last week showed somewhat of a reaction from the bear move of the previous week. There was a better tone to the market, and an advance upon a pretty long list of stocks. The advance which has been long expected will not come until the crop prospects are more certain. Should the outlook become certain for a heavy grain crop, there will be a substantial basis for an advance, and a decided impetus will be given to speculation.

SILVER.—Quotations for silver bullion were slightly lower at the close of the week, though the movement of the market was insignificant and the changes fractional. Somewhat larger offerings of bullion, coupled with a decline of Indian exchange in London, were the only factors which seemed to affect prices. Some encouraging official utterances from Washington in regard to the proposed international silver conference seem to have no effect whatever on the market. The last quotation for silver bullion in New York was 87¼ cents, at which the pure metal in the silver dollar is worth 67.38 cents.

BUSINESS AND STOCK REVIEW.

The Features of the Two Great Weekly Trade and Stock Reports.

NEW YORK, May 28.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review says that better weather has wrought a quick improvement in business at many points. Other conditions are generally favorable. Business in dry goods is active. Cotton mills are well supplied with orders, and the export inquiry is larger. The woolen business is satisfactory, while in boots and shoes orders are increasing and prices firmer. Some activity is seen in wool, and while the carpet business is unsatisfactory, knit goods works are busy, with the outlook more promising than last year. There is increasing demand for dress goods, but iron is at the lowest price ever known.

Trade at Chicago has increased, and general conditions are much better than a year ago. Receipts of cured meats, wool and hides show a liberal increase over last year; in wheat, rye and hogs the increase is a third; in dressed beef and lard, one-half, while receipts of flour are double, and of barley, four times last year's, but a small decrease is seen in cattle and oats, and 50 per cent in corn.

Speculation in cotton has been active with a sixteenth advance and sales of 509,000 bales, floods, and bad weather tending to lessen production. Wheat is nearly half a cent higher, with sales of 32,000,000 bushels, the exports being nearly equal to Western receipts.

Nothing disturbs the money market. Merchandise exports are large. The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days, 198, as compared with totals of 192 last week.

Bradstreet's review of the stock market says the actual market for some time past has been entirely in the hands of the professional Wall street contingent. The extreme ease of money seems ineffectual to arouse any speculative feeling. Europe, too, continues indifferent, the only market feature being the absence of the disposition to sell our stocks, which has prevailed so long in London. A slight rise in exchange at the close of the week attracted some attention, and raises the possibility of further gold shipments, the strength of sterling bills on Friday making such action even more likely.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, June 1, 1892.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	May 31.	May 24.
U. S. 4's, coupons	116	117¼
U. S. 4's registered	116	117¼
U. S. 2's	100 bid	100 bid
Pac. 6's of '95	106 bid	109 bid

NEW YORK, May 25.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, increase	$ 3,733,850
Loans, decrease	1,137,100
Specie, increase	2,490,000
Legal tenders, increase	2,657,900
Deposits, increase	3,759,000
Circulation increase	40,000

The banks now hold $19,555,975 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

Close of the Grain Market at Primary Points To-day.

This forenoon Liverpool wheat was quiet, and ¼ to ½d lower. Corn firm, ½d up. London unchanged. In American markets wheat was lower with a weak tone. Corn opened firm, but afterward there was a bad break in May at Chicago. Coster, Martin & Co., who are reported to have been running the May deal, having failed.

At Chicago May wheat opened at